THE MEREDITH EAGLE

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MY LOVE.

My will is gone to sleep, dear,
And only you can wake it;
My heart is in your keep, dear,
To hold or drop or break it.

One day I hold most dear, sweet,
The day when first I met you;
One thing I see most clear, sweet,
I never can forget you.

Daylight without your eyes, dear,
For me all brightness misses,
And most in life I prize, dear,
The memory of your kisses.

GHOSTLY.

"I tell ye what, Anna Maria, I won't stand it—I won't—I won't!" and Samuel Snyder paced the floor with such a heavy tread that one of the bright tin pans on the shelf tumbled down.

Samuel's wife, a meek little woman with a faded complexion and tired eyes, looked up from the shirt she was mending and timidly inquired, "Stand what, Samuel?"

"Can you ask?" he demanded fiercely, standing before her in a Booth-like attitude.

"Why what is the matter?"

"Matter!" he thundered. "Woman, did I not see you this very day go in Josiah Peabody's store?"

"To be sure I did, I went to get some cloth for Jemmy's trowsers."

"Pshaw! you went into the store of a man I hate; he has been my enemy ever since we was little chaps an' used to fire stones at each other's pups. He used to be one of your old beaus, too, 'fore I married you. 'Oh, Frailty, thy name is woman!"

"Samuel," said his wife, with unusual spirit, "Samuel, you must not talk so to me—I don't deserve it. To be sure Josiah is an old friend, and I did keep company with him once, but just remember that I an your wife now, and although I do say it that shouldn't, I don't believe you could have found a more faithful one," and little Mrs. Snyder wiped away the fast-falling tears.

"But you don't deny that you went into his store?" said her husband grimly.

"No; why should I? It's the only dry-goods store in the place and I wanted the cloth. Besides, I bought it of the clerk, William Spicer. I didn't even speak to Mr. Peabody. He was selling some soap to an old woman."

"All this will do to tell, ma'am," said Snyder, with a magisterial air. "But you cannot deceive me. Where's my hat? I will leave you, Anna Maria—false one! I am a broken-hearted man. Life has no charms for me. And the Quackensack river is broad and deep—and so farewell!" and seizing his torn straw hat, he started for the door.

"Samuel, what do you mean?—where are you going?" exclaimed his wife in terrified tones. But her lord and master vouchsafed her no answer, only strode majestically out of the house.

His actual intention was to visit Niles Smith's tavern, at which place he spent most of his time, but his poor wife had interpreted his bombastic words as an allusion to suicide by drowning.

"Oh dear! dear!" she cried wringing her hands and sobbing, "what shall I do?" and, seizing her shawl, she hastily ran over to her neighbor, Mrs. Barclay.

That worthy woman sat in her rocking-chair, placidly knitting. Upon seeing Mrs. Snyder's startled, tear-stained face, she hastily asked, "Why, Anna Maria! what is the matter?"

"Oh, Marthy! Samuel does act so! I don't want to talk about my own husband, but truly I'm afraid he's gone off to do something rash—drown himself maybe!" and between tears and sobs she told her story.

When she had finished, Mrs. Barclay gave her ball of yarn a vigorous poke with her knitting-needle, and then said, vehemently:

"Anna Maria, you are a fool!"

"What!" exclaimed her visitor.

"I said you was a fool—and so you be," replied Mrs. Barclay, with more emphasis than grammar.

And she continued: "Do you s'pose I'd let a man treat me the way Sam Snyder treats you? No, sir. Now, I and all the neighbors will testify that you've been a good, patient wife, slavin' for him an' his first wife's children. You've worked day an' night, while he's been loafin' around the tavern; he's there now—I saw him go in—so you needn't be afraid about his gettin' drowned. 'Them as is born to be hanged never gits drowned,' folks say. Not that Sam is such an ugly villain as to deserve hangin', though. He treated his first wife jest as he's treatin' you, and she, poor thing, died young; and so will you, if you don't put an end to this. Now, you must cure Sam of this cussedness. He's smart enough, goodness knows. Barclay said his speech last 'lection was really wonderful. Yes, he's smart, Sam is, but dreffal lazy and spilt. He wants a good shaking-up, and you, Anna Maria can do it."

"But what can I do?" said little Mrs. Snyder, plaintively.

"Just draw your chair a little nearer me, and I'll tell you."

A half-hour later Mrs. Snyder left her friend's house with a brighter face and lighter step than she had in a long while.

She hurried home and prepared supper for her three step-children, who had just returned from school.

All sat down to the table; only the head of the household was absent.

But Sam had so long been a hanger-on about town, that even his children had ceased to expect his presence at the regular meals.

Folks kept early hours in Squashville, and so by eight o'clock the lights were out, and all was quiet in the house of Samuel Snyder. The latter came home about eleven o'clock, stole in at he woodshed door, which his wife had eft unlocked, and lighting a candle, sat down to the supper spread out on the table.

It was good enough to tempt any man's palate, and Sam eagerly devoured the spongy white bread, pink-tinted slices of ham, stewed plums, and great brown circles of doughnuts.

When he had finished he drew off his boots, blew out the light, and threw himself on the comfortable lounge in the kitchen. In a few minutes he was snoring lustily.

Time passed on. No sound was heard except the moaning of the night-wind as it swept around the house, and with unseen fingers touched the window curtains.

The moonlight lay in pale yellow patches upon the painted floor. The clock in the village struck twelve.

Ere the sound of the last stroke died away, the door of the adjoining bedroom opened, a tall white figured emerged, and, with soft, stealthy footsteps, approached the lounge and laid one hand on the forehead of the sleeping Samuel.

With a start he awoke, and, wild-eyed, stared at the figure bending over him.

Like many other men, who boast of physical courage, and swagger about bullying women and children, Sam was an arrant coward as regarded spiritual matters.

Intensely superstitious, he firmly believed that what he now saw was a ghost, and he gasped out:

"Who be ye?"

"I'm the spirit of your wife whom your cruel conduct hurried into an early grave," came in hollow tones from the white-robed figure.

"Laws a massy! Mary Jane! is that you? Who—what do ye want?"

"To take you with me to the spirit land."

"Oh—I—I—hain't prepared!" stammered poor Sam, trembling with fear.

"Unhappy man! I know you are not, but it is to relieve your present wife of the curse of your presence that I would take you hence. Speak—tell me, are you not very unkind to her?"

"Well ye—yas, I reckon I be aggravatin' to her sometimes, but I'll never be agin—truly, I won't."

"Do you mean what you say?" asked he ghost, sternly.

"Honor bright."

"Will you never be jealous of her again when you have no just reason to be?"

"I'll never make such a blamed fool o' myself. I know Anna Maria is faithful to me."

"Will you let your wife go to church and your children to Sabbath-school, and will you go to work and earn them clothes to look decent?"

"Yes, yes, I promise everything—everything."

"See, then, that you keep your promises," solemnly. "If you do not, a sad fate will be yours. Farewell!" and again the spirit laid its cold hand on Samuel's brow. With a shriek he dived under the bedclothes.

For five minutes he lay there, sweating at every pore and trembling in every joint. When he ventured to peep out from beneath the quilt, he found himself alone. His mysterious visitor had vanished. With an exclamation of joy and relief, Sam sprang from the lounge and hurried into his wife's bedroom.

"Is that you, Sam?" she inquired.

"Yes it's me," he replied, crawling into bed, his limbs still trembling and his teeth chattering. "And oh, Anna Maria," he continued, "I've seen Mary Jane's spirit and I was so scart. I know I've been real mean to you, Anna Maria, but do you think you can forgive me?"

"Why, yes, Samuel, certainly," she replied. "But did you really see something strange?"

"To be sure I did! It was tall and white, and oh, its hand was so cold! I tell you what, Anna Maria, it was a warning—yes, a warning, and I mean to abide by it," and with this resolution Sam turned over and went to sleep.

From that day he was a changed man. Store and tavern saw him no more. He resumed his trade, worked at it most industriously, was kind to his wife and children, and even asked his old enemy, Josiah Peabody, over to dinner one day.

Everybody wondered at the sudden change, but no one knew the cause thereof except Mrs. Snyder and her friend, Mrs. Barclay. And many were the sly jokes they had about "Mary Jane's Ghost."

They knew who it was, and so, we presume, does the reader.

FRENCH FARMERS.

A very common type of farmer in France is the man who has received what we should call the education of a gentleman—that is to say, that he has been brought up at a first-rate public school, and has afterwards learned farming scientifically at the agricultural college of Grignon. Such a man is precious in the wine-growing districts, where new experiments have constantly to be tried to combat the phylloxera and to improve the quality of the vine-soil. A wealthy vine-grower will pay a fine salary to a farmer capable of adding to the renown of his vintage, and it stands to reason that the farmer almost always ends by setting up for himself, when he marries a wife who brings him a dot. Another pretty common type of the French farmer is the one who has been obliged to sell off lands of his own through pecuniary stress, but who continues to occupy his old dwelling, and farms the land that was once his for its new owners. This man is not likely to be very ambitious; failure has made him wise, and he is inclined to think that his lot as a farmer is, on the whole, preferable to his former condition as a starveling peasant proprietor. For one thing he has given up all idea of amassing money for his children. A large family springs up round him, but he has made up his mind that they shall shift for themselves, and what money he can make he spends on himself. Just for luck's sake, he keeps £20 or so invested in some municipal loan having tirages a primes, which give him a chance of winning a gros lot of 100,000 f; and possibly one bright morning he ends by winning this gros lot, or an equivalent prize in a lottery, which enables him to laugh for the remainder of his days at the more parsimonious race of farmers, who pinch and screw all their lives long.—*London Truth.*

SCIENTIFIC.

Ink to which sugar is added will not dry up rapidly.

All river water contains a small portion of chalk, or carbonate of lime.

The oxygen of the air is poisonous when concentrated. Nature has diluted it.

English "port wine" contains molasses, logwood, and alcohol, besides other ingredients.

All ordinary photographs are apt to fade by long exposure to light and cannot be easily redeveloped by chemical means.

Scientific analysis shows that the practice of inhaling the smoke of cigarettes is extremely dangerous, leading to congestion of the lungs.

A varnish for roofs has been recently patented in Germany which is composed of thirty-five parts of clay slate, thirty parts mica slate, and thirty-five parts resin, all finely powdered and heated with fifty parts of tar.

To make sand-paper, crush glass under a runner, and sift it into about six sizes; coat a good quality of manilla paper with thin glue, and dust the pulverized glass over it. Sometimes two coats of glue and glass are thus applied to the paper.

Prof. Gintl says that some cotton goods sold in Austria recently contained from fifteen to twenty-five per cent. of arsenious acid to the yard. It appears to have been introduced with the glycerine and alumina in the mordanting process for aniline colors.

The sudden death is announced of Dr. Wilms, the celebrated surgeon of Germany, and one of the luminaries of scientific and professional Berlin. His death was the result of blood poisoning consequent on an accidental lesion during the performance of an operation.

It is known that, in order to make nickel malleable, a small quantity of zinc or manganese is commonly added, forming a true alloy. In a new process M. Garnier achieves the result very successfully by use of phosphorus. The nickel is thus freed from the little oxygen it contains, which renders it brittle. Nickel thus prepared retains from four to six-thousandths of phosphorus.

With a single telephone held, say, to the right ear, the transmitted voice appears to come from a distance to the right; while, with a telephone held to the left ear, it seems to arrive from the left of the listener. With a telephone to each ear, if one ear be less sensitive than the other, or if the telephone be held farther from that ear, the voice apparently shifts to the side of the other ear; and, if both ears hear alike and both instruments are equally near their respective ears, the voice apparently proceeds from in front of the observer.

Janssen has found that, by a continued exposure of a photographic (dry) plate, a number of curious reversals of effect can be obtained. With the ordinary short exposure a negative is produced, as usual. When the exposure is prolonged, this negative disappears and the plate becomes of a uniform tint under the developer. Prolonging the exposure still further, the negative image is replaced by a positive; so that in this way, by merely properly timing the exposure, Janssen has obtained images of the sun with the spots black on a white background, also positives of the landscape with the sun appearing as a bright spot in a dark sky. This is not all. With a still longer exposure a second neutral state is reached, the positive image disappearing in its turn. Finally, after an exposure at least a million times as great in the intensity of actinic action as that necessary to produce the ordinary negative, a second negative appears. It is not certain whether this can, in its turn, be obliterated and replaced again by a second positive. The explanation of this curious series of phenomena is yet to be found. The production of a positive by prolonged exposure is not new; but the transformation of this positive into a second negative is entirely so and quite unexpected.

A GREAT MAN.

The man is more interesting than any of the parts has been called upon to play; but we come to understand the man better by seeing how he shapes and molds these parts. As an orator, his conspicuous merits, besides his striking countenance, dignified action, and a voice full, rich, and admirably modulated, are fertility and readiness. He seems to have always at command an inexhaustible store of ideas, reasons, illustrations, whatever be the subject which he is required to deal with. Of all great English speakers, probably no one, not even William Pitt, has been so independent of preparation. Even Fox, swift and rushing as he was, was great only in reply, when his feelings were heated by the atmosphere of battle, whereas Mr. Gladstone is just as animated and forcible in an opening, or in a purely ornamental and uncontentious harangue, as in the midst of parliamentary strife. Of the many anecdotes that are current illustrating his amazing power of rising to an occasion, one may be given which has the merit of being true. On the afternoon when he was to make an important motion in the House of Commons, a friend, happening to call on him between two and three o'clock, found him just sitting down to make some notes of the coming speech. He laid aside his pen and talked for a while, then jotted down a few heads on paper, went down to the House before four o'clock, found himself drawn into a preliminary controversy of a very trying nature, in which he had to repel so many questions and attacks that it was past six before he rose to make the great speech. He then discovered that, as he had left his eye-glasses at home, his notes were practically useless, put them quietly back into his coat pocket, and delivered with no aid to his memory, and upon that one hour's preparation, a powerful argument interspersed with passages of wonderful passion and pathos, which lasted for three hours, and will always rank amongst his finest efforts.

INCOMES IN THE UNITED STATES.

There is no table of the average duration of fortunes; but the statistics of business failures in the country since 1866 shows that the average yearly failures ranged from 1 in 163 in the year 1871, to 1 in 75 in 1876. How many business men in a thousand fail, once or more, during their business lifetime, I cannot learn. The proportion used to be estimated, for New England, at 97 per cent. That is probably too high a figure for the business of to-day, conducted as it is upon much shorter credits than formerly. But the proportion of traders who fail is probably not lower than 75 per cent. of the whole number.

How many of our people live upon their invested means? In 1866 our income-tax returns showed 271,000 incomes of $500 per year and over, and six million incomes of less than $500. But these were not incomes from capital; they were mostly earnings or wages. Probably not one in a hundred of these smaller incomes, and not over 10 per cent. of the incomes over $500, represented the interest upon investments. In France, ten years later, the census returned no less than two millions of people, rentiers, who live entirely upon their invested means. In 1877 seven and a half millions of the people—one-fifth of the population—were enrolled as rentes-holders or savings-bank depositors; but it must be added that the savings-banks do not often fail in France, and that sooner or later they are apt to fail with us. Most of these deposits are small ones. But no less than two millions of the French can say with Petrarch, Parva sed apta mihi: "It is little enough, but it will do for me."

Thus, in spite of the resources of the country, in spite of the almost universal search for wealth, and in spite of the fact that we have a great many rich men at any given time, we still do not have a large class of permanently rich men; we do not even have, like the French, a large class of persons who have a permanent though small competence. The rich American's wealth is extremely volatile; in nine cases out of ten it is "fairy gold." The old land-owners form the chief exception to the rule; especially in our large cities, where the increase of values has been great.

But if our class of permanently wealthy people is small, so also is our class of destitute people. We are fortunate in having few of the very rich or the very poor, in having no such immense and harmful inequality of fortunes as we see in modern England. Our ill fortune is this, that our class of moderate competences is also small, that so few of us, in spite of our opportunities and our labors, have seized the good of even a small assured competence. The land is full of people who have not, on the other hand, and who are not likely to to have, any assured competence, however moderate, but who have nothing to expect but labor to the end.—*Harper's Magazine.*

A LONDON ARTIST'S HOME.

Our last visit led us toward Kensington to the home of an artist, whose wife is also well known as a writer. The small reception room and larger drawing room, in the rear were simply but prettily furnished in the "artistic" fashion of the day, with which the costumes of the ladies present were, for the most part, in harmony. Plain skirts, hanging in long, straight folds, Grecian tunics buttoned on the shoulder, Grecian coils of hair and curious little shoulder capes or fichus prevailed. The pretty wife of a well known sculptor, wore a costume of old gold silk combined with dull brown. The long body was cut with a Venetian wide square neck, outlined with an edging of narrow lace and huge puffs stood out at right angles from her shoulders. Dull blues and olives are favorite colors for these artistic costumes—"arrangements in white and gold" are also admired. Children are attired in similar fashion. "Venice," called the hostess to her little daughter busily engaged in passing the strawberries and cream. The girl came at her call, a picturesque little figure in a tightly gored gown of yellowish olives hue with strings of blue beads above her neck.

"I beg pardon," said one of the guests, thinking she had not heard aright, "but may I ask your little girl's name?"

"Venice," replied the mother with a smile, "Mr. Ruskin gave it to her. At least we sent him a list of twenty names and Venice was his choice."

The day was wet, therefore the garden, where the strawberries were to have been served, could not be used. But the long French windows were flung wide open and the sweet odors exhaled from the hawthorn and laburnum trees, then in full flower, filled the room. Removed, as was the scene, from the ugly streets, the soft rain falling imperceptibly upon leaf and flower, seemed a not unpleasant adjunct to the hum of talk within. But gradually the sounds of the voices wavered and waned, the twilight fell more thickly about the guests —artists, editors, poets and nobodies, alike—until one after another had departed, with footsteps lingering still.—*Corr. Detroit Free Press.*

NEW PROJECTILE.

An officer of the British army, in Macmillan's magazine, gives a detailed description of a novel projectile which he has divised to meet the peculiar conditions involved for penetrating the monitor type of war vessels as now constructed, upon which solid shot can produce but little effect. The new projectile has a disk-like form and rapid verticle rotation. The rotation is imparted by a "catch" near the muzzle of the gun, which gives to the projectile a twirl as it leaves the barrel. This catch may be applied to any ordinary smooth-bore. The projectile simply rolls out of the gun with great initial velocity, unretarded by rifling or a column of packed air before it, as is the case with ordinary missiles. Such a projectile will maintain its line of motion like that of an advancing velocipede wheel, and when it strikes the sloping side of an armored ship, from which a solid shot would glance doing little or no injury, the whole momentum of this shot would be brought to bear like a circular saw, cutting its way through any armor which a ship could carry.

A MODEL PRISON.

OBSTINACY IS CRUSHED OUT OF FELONS.

Solitary imprisonment is in Belgium the unvarying rule for all convicted offenders who are mentally and physically sound. Short terms are endured in one or other of the many compact and well-planned maisons d'arret throughout the country; but for the longer periods, varying from three and four to six, seven, eight, and even ten years, the Maison Centrale of Louvain is that set aside. Let us follow the condemned criminal into his living tomb. The steps taken on reception are much the same as elsewhere. His name is entered upon the books, he declares his religious belief, he hands over his private property, he is bathed, his hair and beard are cut close, he is clothed in the gray cloth prison dress, and conducted to the cell which will constitute his home for so many dreary years to come.

At first he is left to his own reflections; permission to work is only conceded when he himself petitions for it. This soon comes to pass, for a nervous, feverish eagerness for employment is a marked characteristic in the solitary prisoner. It is even alleged that most of the suicides which have happened have been early upon Monday morning, and following the long Sunday's idleness, which seemingly greatly aggravates depression of spirits. From the moment he has entered his cell he has been studied psychologically by his custodians. Director, priest, school-master, contre-maitre, and trade intructor—all these have visited him, and have endeavored to become thoroughly acquainted with his character. These officials will now be his sole companions and friends. At intervals of every two months he will be permitted to converse with his relatives if they choose to visit him, but only in the parloir, or visiting cell, and in the presence of a warder. Intercourse with his comrade felons is absolutely denied him. When he issues from his cell, whether to shuffle over the smooth corridor in his list slippers to his private box in the prison chapel, or to clatter down the passage in his wooden-soled sabots to the exercising yard, he invariably covers his head with his capuchon, or mask—a hideous contrivance in blue cotton with holes, through which his eyes glitter balefully. Communication by word or sign is rigorously forbidden, and is nearly impossible. At exercise each prisoner has a high-walled segment of a circle all to himself, one of several radiating from a common center, in which stands a watchful warder. As the prisoner ranges slowly up and down, it he might but for the pipe he is smoking, be mistaken for some caged wild beast. Tobacco to smoke at exercise, or take as snuff in the cell, is one of the few luxuries greatly coveted and deeply appreciated at Louvain. Fresh air and exercise are limited to strict requirements; the rest of the day is passed by every prisoner in assiduous toil in his own private retreat. There is but little tendency to idleness or misconduct, yet "reports" are frequent, and for the slightest infraction of the rules. Absolute submission of will, the surrender of all volition, of all independence, is scrupulously exacted, but it is generally accomplished without the infliction of frequent punishments. Nor are these of a penal character; handcuffs, irons of all kinds, dark cells, strait-jackets, have no place among Belgian disciplinary restraints. Reduction of diet, bread-and-water fare, the loss of privileges, of wages earned toward the purchase of better articles of food at the canteen—these are sufficient to keep Belgian prisoners well-behaved. Indeed, but for the one terrible infliction of continuous cellular separation, the rule is essentially mild. The warders are on friendly, almost familiar, terms with their captives. "How goes it?" is the morning greeting. "Have you all you require? Do not hesitate to speak if we can do anything for you." The poor prisoner thus cheerily addressed will look up mournfully and merely shake his head. He cannot be very difficult to manage. All opposition, all obstinacy, is pretty well crushed out of him. You enter the cell of a notorious malefactor, a quintuple murderer, one of whose victims was his own brother, whom he robbed, then poisoned, and you find a quiet, gentle creature, with shy manners and downcast eyes, who can hardly be prevailed upon to speak. The only life and movement seemingly left in him in the nervous twitching of his hands—white, attenuated, but supple hands, which have dropped the needle he was so dexterously plying upon a pair of gray uniform overalls. This man has been about eight years in a cell. Next door is another, a soldier, an artillery-man, who murdered his wife and cut her up into small pieces. He is equally quiet, but when spoken to will converse freely enough. He has been four years in this cell, and has apparently suffered no evil effects. Further on is another interesting case. A murderer who having completed a long term of solitary imprisonment, was removed to Ghent, and permitted to associate with others like him, presently had a murderous affray with one of them, and killed his man. He was relegated again to separate confinement, and professes to prefer it greatly. He will tell you that he is now safe from the interference of others, that he can pray when he pleases, that if he is out of temper he cannot give his evil passions play, as he has done once too often already. He is very garrulous, and in this, as in his feeble manner and his somewhat wandering eye, betrays that he is perhaps a little weak in his mind. The impression is strengthed by the permission accorded to him, seemingly, to amuse himself as best he can. He has a number of toys in his cell; clocks made of bits of cardboard, affixed to the wall near the window, and long pendulums which the wind turns. One cell, occupied by a soldier who attempted to murder an officer of the corps de discipline to which he was attached, is full of them. There are cages each containing a paper bird, a steam-engine, a miniature theater with a stage on which stand a lot of figures, windmills, water-mills—all manufactured from bits of paper and scraps of wood and refuse of various sorts. The inventor and maker of these curious machines, a small, active man, who talks rapidly and sociferates much, is extremely proud of his show. He turns one or two handles, and sets everything going; the wheels revolve, the engine moves, the birds wag their heads, the actors dance, and real water is poured out by the numerous spouts of the mills. These relaxations are harmless enough in themselves, but their concession proves that in some cases at least they are necessary.

ROPEMAKING.

There are some very extensive and well-managed ropewalks in Boston and vicinity, but in years gone by they were very numerous in the heart of the city. A fire occurred on the morning of July 30, 1794, which laid in waste the extensive square between Pearl, Milk, Atkinson and Purchase streets to the sea, now the center of the boot and shoe and leather trade. Six large rope-walks, each 600 feet in length, were destroyed, and the loss was about $200,000. Then the matter came up of removing the rope-walks from the center of the town. There were, long ago, extensive rope-walks in the Common and public garden, but in the course of time they were driven to the outskirts of the city. The progress of the manufacture of rope in Boston occupies an important place in he history of manufactures in Boston. In the earlier times a rope-walk was as little thought of as a dry dock or marine railway. Ropemaking was performed in the open fields. Posts were set in the ground firmly enough to suspend cords and rope of no inconsiderable circumference and length. The arrival of the first ropemaker was a great event. John Harriman was the first in Boston, if not in New England. Before his arrival everykind of rigging and tackle for vessels was brought from England. The business went on steadily, and at the time of the fire there were 14 in Boston. The first ropes were made of the fibers of the inner bark of trees or grasses, and of thongs from the hides of animals.

WONDERFUL ELEPHANTS.

Two dwarf elephants from the mountains of the Malay peninsula, have arrived in New York. They are the finest elephants of their species ever brought to this country, and a gentleman who saw them yesterday said that he had visited all of the great zoological exhibitions in Europe and had not seen anything like them. They are males, and their names are Prince and Sydney. Prince, the larger, is thirty-six inches tall. Sidney is only twenty-eight inches in hight. They are supposed to be about five and seven years old respectively. They are covered with a thick coat of bristly hair. Mr. Reiche calls it wool, and says he shall style them the woolly elephants. He accounts for this growth by the fact that the elephants lived far up in the mountains, where the climate is cold.

Prince and Sidney are secured by a small rope around a hind leg. They are playful and harmless, and they keep their little trunks stretched out to strangers to be petted. They love to be scratched on the under side of the trunk close to the mouth, and they hold their trunks curled back over their heads as long as any one scratches them. Like elephants of larger growth, they keep up a swaying motion, either sidewise or forward and backward. When a visitor lets one of the little fellows take his hand he delicately curls his proboscis around it and carries it gently to his mouth. Then he trumpets his satisfaction.

RUSSIAN NIHILISM.

To the average American, the name of "nihilist" is a name of horror. It is identified with all that is repulsive in infidelity, and all that is damnable in crime. To the ordinary mind, a nihilist is a bad man, or a bad woman, who does not at all understand or weigh political questions, and who is insane enough to suppose that good can come of desperate measures, however poorly adapted they may be to secure the end sought. The nihilist commits a murder apparently in a wanton mood, and apparently for the sake of murder only; we do not understand the motive, or the bearing of the deed, and we can only regard it with horror and execration. By one thing, however, we have all been surprised in this connection, viz: the bravery and the loyalty to their confederates with which the nihilists have met the consequence of their crimes. Nothing approaches this courage and constancy but Christian martyrdom. There is another thing that is surprising, viz: the fact that the nihilists are found in the highest families, and not unfrequently among the best women of Russia. With these latter facts in mind, it is quite time for us to suspect that the nihilist is not quite the bad person we have supposed him to be.

A DOG WORTH OWNING.

Mr. Dancer, the newsman who delivers the New York morning papers to the people of Broomfield, N. J., and vicinity, has to get up very early in the morning and drive to Newark, four miles away, to meet the newspaper train which leaves New York early. He has many customers on his way back. As he drives swiftly along he gives a peculiar whoop, known as a "Jersey yell," before the house of his customer, and then throws the paper into the yard or on the doorstep. At one house there is a large dog. No matter what the state of the weather is, this dog is always waiting for the newsman. Just before he reaches this house the newsman calls out and throws a paper, and when he arrives at the house where the dog is, the shaggy animal is on hand, wagging his tail expectantly. The paper is given a toss, the dog catches it in his mouth, takes it up on the doorstep, and there he patiently waits until his master comes out for it. He never leaves the paper until it is taken from him by some inmate of the house. On Sunday mornings Mr. Dancer does not leave a paper at this house, but he does leave one at the first house below. The dog hears the cry as usual, but he keeps perfectly still and pretends to be asleep on the doorsteps. He never mistakes Sunday for a week day.

NOTED PEOPLE.

The Earl of Beaconsfield is writing a new novel entitled "Endymion."

Senhor Pontes Pererra de Millo, the ex-prime minister of Portugal, has negotiated the marriage of the heir apparent to the throne of Portugal with a Russian princess.

Mme Theirs has paid $33,000 for a plot of ground adjoining the grave of her husband in the Pere-la-Chaise cemetery, intending to erect an imposing monument to his memory.

The reason of Col. Gordon's sudden return to Europe was not so much due to his own initiative as to the fact that the Chinese government gave him to understand that he was at liberty to withdraw his offer of service.

Lord Ashtown, who died last month, would not allow any of his tenantry to seek aid from any relief fund last winter. To all who needed help he gave it. About 500 tenants, each wearing a white scarf, followed him to the grave.

Cardinal Manning is now so far restored to health that he will immediately resume the active duties of his ecclesiastical office. After a working tour in the Midlands and the North of England, he has returned to London, looking more energetic than ever.

It is a curious fact that every prince of the royal house of Prussia, when young, is taught some useful trade or other, for the purpose of sobering the mind and bringing it face to face with the material world and the realities of life, and among the profusion of curiosities and artistic relics which crowd the emperor's private cabinet may be seen specimens of bookbinding, carving, carpentering, and other handiwork performed by his sons and grandsons.

M. Barthelemy Saint-Hilaire, the new French minister of foreign affairs, is an entirely self-made man. He was poor on leaving school, and was content to take the position of unpaid clerk in the ministry of finance. But he there found leisure to study Greek, Oriental and European languages, and to write for newspapers. The empire removed him from the college of France because he refused to take the oath of allegiance to the emperor.

Lord Vernon, the father of Archbishop Vernon Harcourt, and great grandfather of Sir William Harcourt, was walking one day with a little boy, the son of his parkkeeper, in his park at Sudbury in Derbyshire, when a stag ran out from a herd of red deer, and desperately attacked him. Lord Vernon caught his assailant by the horns, and held him with great difficulty while the little boy, aged seven years, groped in his master's pocket for a penknife, with which, following Lord Vernon's instructions, he cut the stag's throat, dividing the jugular vein.

It is asserted that Sir Travers Twiss, ex-queen's advocate and a high authority on international law, has given it as his opinion that "Mr. A. Bartlett's grandfather having been an Englishman, and he himself having never accepted the position of an alien, his father's naturalization in America does not in the slightest affect the son's position as a citizen by original right of this country. He need not have become naturalized; his deed of naturalization was so much waste paper. He is an Englishman—he may become the husband of Baroness Burdett-Coutts without her losing any money."

Grand Duke Constantine is a maritime Chesterfield. He has a ready compliment for everyone who approaches him in society, and has a good deal of light chit-chat for all sorts of persons. But in private his speech is curt, and he deals in those expletives without which the sailor's vocabulary would be incomplete. The grand duke was married young to the handsomest princess in Germany—a blessing he never much valued. He travels abroad by himself, and the Grand Duchess Constantine by herself. Constantine has navigated and circumnavigated a good deal as an officer of the Russian navy, of which he is now the lord high admiral. His carriage has the bolt upright stiffness of the Prussian officer, and his trousers fit as if held down with straps. His trunk is clothed in a kind of naval pea-jacket.

ONE OF LIFE'S LESSONS.

Wilhelmina Smith, a quiet, respectable looking woman, was arraigned in a New York police court, charged with stealing a piece of cloth. The prisoner looked so woe-begone, and cried so bitterly, that the court was doubtless impressed from the first that it was her first offense. The story of the theft was simple, and showed by its clumsiness that it was the act of a novice. The prisoner's right name was Wilhelmina Jahn. She was the widow of the book publisher, Jahn, who one year ago committed suicide by taking poison. Jahn was the son of Father Jahn, the founder of the great German Turn societies. At one time Jahn accumulated great wealth, and the prisoner at the bar lived in opulence. She frequented the most fashionable German societies and was the founder of the German woman's benefit society. She had traveled in Europe and was well known in San Francisco. At her husband's death she was left destitute, and doubtless in a moment of despair was driven to commit crime. The court, while finding Wilhelmina Smith or Jahn guilty, took her previous good character into consideration, and sentenced her to five days' imprisonment.

SNAKE BITES.

A Dr. Strangling, is reported to have discovered a perfect antidote for the bite of a rattlesnake. Knowing that nature has provided an antidote for every poison, he reduced the poison of that snake to its constituent elements, and then plunging among his pots and crucibles, studied and combined. Having accomplished a mixture he sought a snake and applied his fangs to his system. Twelve hours after he was found in a state of lethargy, from which he was recovered, and thereupon he related the nature of his discovery. He has since then repeated the experiment, and now he promises to give to the world the balm which has robbed the rattlesnake of his venom.

CANTERR BY SHAKER'S WORLD-RENOWNED SARSAPARILLA.

THE GREAT HEALTH RESTORATIVE.

The Shaker's Sarsaparilla is just what it purports to be.—Dixi Crosby, M. D. I have long prescribed it, and think it a most valuable medicine.—Jeremiah Blake, M. D. Gilmanton, N. H. Have known it for nearly half a century. Our confidence in it is in no way impaired.—Carlton & Hovey, Druggists, Lowell. I speak with confidence of it, having prescribed it for eighteen years.—S. M. Dinsmore, M. D., Francestown, N. H. Give me the Shaker's Sarsaparilla in preference to all others.—C. A. Gallinette, M. D., Boston. I have the most unbounded confidence in its healing and renovating properties.—Wm. R. Preston, Druggist, Portsmouth, N. H. Consider it the best preparation made.—A. G. Wilbor, Druggist, Boston.

Do not fail to make a trial of this great Blood Purifier. Appetiser, and Tonic, the first and best of all medicines called Sarsaparilla, which is prepared from selected SHAKER ROOTS, HERBS, AND BERRIES by the CANTERBURY SOCIETY OF SHAKERS, and is beyond all comparison the purest, safest, and most effectual family medicine in the world. Ask for CORBETT'S SHAKER'S SARSAPARILLA. The genuine is signed by THE MAS CORBETT, its lives tor, and sold by druggists generally.

Shaker Village, N. H., Jan. 1, 1880.

MALT

UNFERMENTED

There is no greater BLOOD-PURIFYING and LIFE-GIVING PRINCIPLE in the world of medicine than MALT BITTERS, prepared by the MALT BITTERS COMPANY from Unfermented Malt and Hops. It is a Perfect Renovator of feeble and exhausted constitutions. It enriches the blood, solidifies the bones, hardens the muscles, quiets the nerves, perfects digestion, cheers the mind and vitalizes with new life every fluid of the body. It is so because it strikes at the root of all debility.—UNFERMENTED DIGESTION and IMPOVERISHED BLOOD. Sold everywhere.

MALT AND HOPS

BITTERS

THE GREAT NERVE RESTORATIVE,

WYOMOKE.

A Blood, Brain and Nerve Food.

A sovereign cure in all forms of Nervous Debility, Broken-Down Constitution, Heart Affections, Vertigo, Weakness of Kidneys, Bladder, and Urinary Organs, Female Weakness, restoring Exhausted Vitality, Vigorous Health and Manhood.

WYOMOKE

CURES all diseases arising from Alcohol, Tobacco, Opium &c.

Also all forms of Nervous and Brain Disease, such as Lapse of Memory, Dizziness, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Hysteria, Chorea, Tremors, &c., &c.

If you are affected with any of the above diseases, or any other strain or Nervous trouble, don't fail to try the famous

WYOMOKE.

SHANNON & MARWICK,

Chemists and Apothecaries.

Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers,

No. 143 Trumbull St., Hartford, Conn.

Sold by all Druggists. Send for Pamphlet.

MILLINERY!

MISS E. J. ROBBINS

Has just returned from New York and Boston With the largest and best assortment of Millinery and Hair Goods ever brought into Laconia Ladies desiring a

Stylish Hat and Bonnet,

Will do well to call on her before purchasing elsewhere, for her prices are the LOWEST IN TOWN.

HAIR GOODS are a SPECIALTY

And all orders by mail promptly answered.

MISS S. A. CARTER will have charge of the trimming department, which is a safe guarantee that all orders will be done satisfactorily. Also,

MISS L. J. BEAN will remain this season in the Store to receive all her old customers, and as many more as will favor her with a call.

Miss E. J. Robbins,

LACONIA, N. H.

CARPETS

Marked Down

Again for ten days, at the store of

A. R. AYERS.

Lowell Extra Supers, 90 to 95 cts.

Tapestry Brussells, $1. to $1.10.

Best Gilt Paper Hangings at about half price, and all low grades at jobbing prices.

CURTAINS,
MATTINGS,
HOLLANDS,
OIL CLOTHS,
CROCKERY,
& DRY GOODS

AT LOWEST PRICES TO MAKE ROOM FOR

FALL STOCK

Now arriving, and which will be unequalled in the state for quality, variety and price.

COME AND SEE.

A. R. AYERS Concord, N. H.

☞If you are in want of SOLE OR UPPER LEATHER, SHOE FINDINGS OR TOOLS of fine quality at the lowest prices, go to

S. F. BLODGETT'S

State Capital Bank Building.

305-52 CONCORD, N. H.

Meredith Eagle.

C. H. KIMBALL,

Editor and Proprietor.

PLYMOUTH, N. H.

S. H. Robie, Manager.

Office, Prescott's Block.

Address all communications to either of the above.

ADVERTISING RATES

Moderate and made known on application.

Largest Circulation In the County.

Births, Marriages and Deaths published free. Obituaries, ten cents per line.

☞Good correspondents and canvassers always wanted.

JOB PRINTING

Of every description executed promptly in the best manner at reasonable prices.

This paper is sent free to any address for one month or more on trial.

Bookbinding and Ball Posting done on application.

SATURDAY, NOV. 6, 1880.

The Election.

FOR GARFIELD.

States.	Electoral Vote.	Probable Majority.
Colorado,	3	3,500
Connecticut,	6	2,600
Illinois,	21	45,000
Indiana,	15	8,000
Iowa,	11	85,000
Kansas,	5	50,000
Maine,	7	5,000
Massachusetts,	13	51,000
Michigan,	11	28,000
Minnesota,	5	25,000
Nebraska,	3	25,000
New Hampshire,	5	3,500
New York,	35	40,000
Ohio,	22	35,000
Oregon,	3	500
Pennsylvania,	29	40,000
Rhode Island,	4	7,400
Vermont,	5	27,000
Wisconsin,	10	30,000
Total,	213	

FOR HANCOCK.

States.	Electoral Vote.	Probable Majority.
Alabama,	10	30,000
Arkansas,	6	
Delaware,	3	500
Florida,	4	
Georgia,	11	50,000
Kentucky,	12	40,000
Louisiana,	8	
Maryland,	8	16,000
Mississippi,	8	
Missouri,	15	
New Jersey,	9	2,000
North Carolina,	10	10,000
Nevada,	3	500
South Carolina,	7	5,000
Tennessee,	12	35,000
Texas,	8	70,000
Virginia,	11	10,000
West Virginia,	5	10,000
Total,	150	

DOUBTFUL.

California,	6

SUMMARY.

Garfield,	213
Hancock,	150
Garfield's majority,	63

The Republicans gain numerous representatives so that they will have a good working majority in the next Congress.

In this state the Republicans have swept everything, securing their governor, railroad commissioners and presidential electors by about 3,000 majority each, the three congressional districts, Hon. E. W. Farr receiving over 800 plurality, 16 out of the 24 Senators, with one in doubt, five out of the 10 counties, with two in doubt, one of which is Grafton, four of the five councillors, this district going Democratic, and about 60 majority in legislature. The total vote in the state is over 85,000, the largest ever cast by about 5,000. In this state as everywhere, the Greenback and Prohibition parties amounted to very little.

NEWS FROM OUR NEIGHBORS.

PLYMOUTH.

The gun purchased by the Republicans of Plymouth, arrived on Monday. It is an iron ten-pounder mounted up on a naval carriage.

Miss E. A. Flanders' school will reassemble after Thanksgiving.

We regret that the names of J. F. Wiggin, Edgar A. Adams and Nathaniel Cayes were inadvertantly omitted from the list of those who illuminated their houses during the Republican parade on the evening of the 23rd ult.

The attention of our readers is drawn to our "Want" column and the low scale of charges for its use.

The recent rain has gladdened the hearts of our farmers as well as the housewives, the latter having been greatly inconvenienced by the scarcity of water in well and cistern.

As Mr. David W. Welch, a compositor employed in the office of the *Grafton County Journal* was proceeding along South Main street about 7 o'clock Monday evening, he fell into an excavation which had been made in the sidewalk opposite the house of Mrs. Wilkinson, and, in falling, caught his right hand upon a portion of the fence inflicting a painful gash. Dr. Marston attended to the wound and found it necessary to put in several stitches to close it. The cause of the accident was the absence of a lamp which previously had been placed at the spot. Mrs. Wilkinson has expressed her intention to recompense Mr. Welch for injury.

We understand that the Mt. Prospect House in this village, is about to change hands. Mr. Geo. Little will be the future proprietor, and from that gentleman's well-known energy and urbanity we have no doubt of the "Prospect" flourishing under his management.

The Library association will give an entertainment at the Town Hall, on Tuesday evening next, Nov. 9th. Tableaux, vocal and instrumental music will, with an excellent supper to be served between 6 and 7 o'clock, form part of the programme. A charge of 15 cents will be made for admission and the supper served at 25 cents per head. We trust to see a full attendance.

The condition of Mr. Frank Langdon, only son of Woodbury Langdon, of Plymouth, is, we regret to state, very low. Out of respect to him the celebration of the Republican victory has been postponed.

The Republicans had a joyful time at Burleigh & Adams' office election night, which was crowded to its utmost capacity. Meanwhile and for many hours a large bonfire of barrels, boxes, etc., kindled in front of the Court House, illuminated the streets for a long distance and afforded much pleasure to numerous boys and young men.

Mr. Frank J. Norwood, advance agent for Spalding's Swiss Bell Ringers, was in town on Wednesday and registered at the ever-popular Pemigewasset House. The troupe is billed to appear at the Town Hall, next Wednesday and we believe that those who patronize it will spend an enjoyable evening. See advertisement.

The medicines of Dunham Lung & Chest uncelled for elegance, purity, and reliability. Their Sublitine Cough Powders, are as pleasant as Lemonade. Their Soft Capsules are world famous. See Advt.

For sale by G. S. Bartlett, Plymouth.

Have Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry always at hand. It cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Influenza, Consumption, and all Throat and Lung Complaints. 50 cents and $1 a bottle.

LEGAL ADVERTISING,

Our friends are informed that to secure a medium for the insertion of legal advertisements, this paper offers the same facilities, at as low a price, as any newspaper issued in the State. It is original with parties to order their notices to appear in such newspapers as they may be pleased to name.

J. A. SAMBORN, M. D. ROBERT BURNS, M. D

DRS. SAMBORN & BURNS,

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

Office in Tufts' New Block.

Office Hours, 12 30 to 2 P. M., and 7 to 9 evening

TOWN HALL,

PLYMOUTH,

Wednesday Eve., Nov. 10, 1880.

The Original and Only

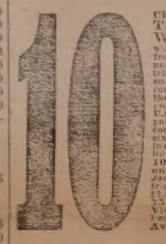
SPALDING'S SWISS BELL RINGERS!

FOR ONE NIGHT ONLY.

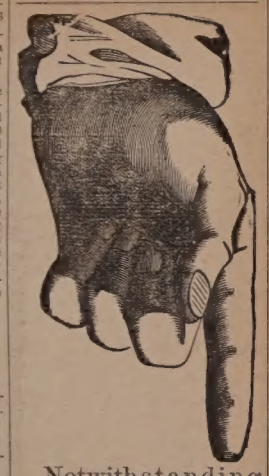
Don't mistake this treat. Tickets for sale at Base' Store.

Admission, 25 cts.; Reserved Seats, 35 cts.

v33 FRANK J. NORWOOD, Business Agt.



10 CENTS TO JAN. 1. The Chicago Weekly News will be sent, postpaid, from date to Jan. 1st next, for 10 cents. This trial subscription will enable readers to become acquainted with the clearest newspaper issued weekly in the U.S. Independent in politics; all the news, correct market reports, six completed stories in every issue. A favorite family paper. Send 10 cents (silver) at once and get it until Jan. 1, 1881. Eleven trial subscriptions for $1.00. Address Publisher News, 123 & 125 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ills.



Notwithstanding all our neighbors say Burrows will furnish New York Repair Castings for all Stoves as cheaply as anybody will Concord Castings, every time, and don't you forget it!

PERRY DAVIS'

VEGETABLE

PAIN KILLER

A PURELY VEGETABLE REMEDY

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE,

Is a sure cure for all the diseases for which it is recommended, and is always PERFECTLY SAFE in the hands of even the most inexperienced persons.

It is a sure and quick remedy for COUGHS, SORE THROAT, CHILLS, and similar troubles; affords instant relief in the most malignant forms of DIPHTHERIA, and is the best known remedy for Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

The Oldest, Best, and Most Widely Known Family Medicine in the World.

It has been used with such wonderful success in all parts of the world for CRAMPS, CHOLERA, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, and all BOWEL COMPLAINTS that it is considered an unfailing cure for these diseases.

Has stood the test of Forty Years' Constant Use in all Countries and Climates.

It is RECOMMENDED by Physicians, Missionaries, Ministers, Managers of Plantations, Work-Shops, and Factories, Nurses in Hospitals—in short by Everybody, Everywhere, who has ever given it a trial.

IT IS WITHOUT A RIVAL AS A LINIMENT.

It should always be used for Pain in the Back and Side, and brings speedy and permanent relief in all cases of Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, Severe Burns, Scalds, etc.

To family use safely be without it. It will annually save many times its cost in doctors' bills, and its price brings it within the reach of all. It is sold at 35c., 50c., and $1 per bottle, and can be obtained from all druggists.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Providence, R. I.

Proprietors.

STRAUSS' CLOTHING HOUSE.

The undersigned begs leave to announce that having purchased the entire stock of HERMAN STRAUSS, it shall be his aim in the future to maintain and if possible improve the well-known reputation of this well-known establishment and to make it par excellence the Clothing Emporium of the State.

M. WOLFF, Proprietor.

P. S.—Our counters shall be stocked with all the market affords in our line, so as to avoid the annoyance to customers of having to look elsewhere for a large variety.

N. B.—A special feature with us shall be our

Hat & Cap Department.

In which will be found all the LATEST STYLES and NOVELTIES which we intend to sell at prices that will astonish all; our facilities being such that we are able to buy direct from the manufacturer.

Our Gent's

Furnishing Department

Shall be kept replete with all the novelties of the season, and OUR MOTTO shall be in this as in all our other departments:

Extensive Variety,
Low Figures to suit the times,
and "One Price to All."

In our

Clothing Department

The following are some Bargains we are enabled to enumerate:

MEN'S ALL-WOOL SUITS, $7.50,
Former price, $10 to $12.

MEN'S ALL-WOOL SUITS, $10.00,
Former price, $12 to $15.

MEN'S CASSIMERE SUITS, $8.00,
Former price, $10 to $12.

MEN'S SUITS, $5.00,
Former price, $7.00.

YOUTHS' SUITS, MARKED DOWN TO $3.00,
Former price, $4.00.

YOUTHS' ALL-WOOL SUITS, MARKED DOWN TO $7.00,
Former price, $10.00.

CHILDREN'S SUITS, $2.00,
Former price, $3.00.

&C., &C., &C., &C., &C.

We have on hand a large assortment of

ODD COATS

Which we are selling regardless of cost.

PRICES, $2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 5.00 AND 6.00

M. WOLFF,

(SUCCESSOR TO H. STRAUSS,)

SIGN OF FULL DRESSED MAN.

Hill's Block, Concord, N. H.

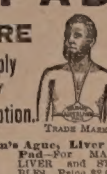
NEWMAN'S COUGH CURATIVE

This is a warranted remedy for all affections of the throat, lungs, and chest,—such as Croup, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough Bronchitis, and all Pulmonary Complaints. It gives relief to those suffering from Asthma and in advanced stages of Consumption. It never dries up or tightens a cough, but loosens the accumulated phlegm, which can be easily thrown off, and the air passages to the lungs are brought into a healthy condition. It is free from all injurious substances, and is safe and reliable at all times. The ingredients combined in this Curative are the most valuable among the vegetable remedies, and those most extensively used by physicians. We claim its superiority in the process of extracting and combining their virtues. The benefit received from its first dose will convince you it has great virtues, and we feel assured you will pronounce it as have hundreds ofothers.—THE BEST COUGH PREPARATION MADE. Sample bottles, 10 cents; regular size, 25 cents. Prepared by C. T. NEWMAN,

Sold by J. S. TUFTS, Plymouth MANCHESTER, N. H.

HOLMAN'S PADS

CURE simply by Absorption.



TRADE MARK.

THE ONLY TRUE MALARIAL Antidote.

Holman's Ague, Liver and Stomach Pad—For MALARIA, AGUE, LIVER and STOMACH TROUBLES. Price $2.00.

Holman's Special Pad—Adapted to old chronic cases. Price $3.00.

Holman's Spleen Belt—For stubborn cases of Enlarged Spleen and unyielding Liver and Stomach troubles. Price $5.00.

Holman's Infant's Pad—For ailments of Infants and children. Price $1.50.

Holman's Renal Pad—For Kidney and Bladder Complaints. Price $2.00.

Holman's Uterine Pad—For Female troubles. Price $5.00.

Holman's Absorptive Medicinal Body Plaster—The best plaster made—porous on rubber basis. Price 25c.

Holman's Absorptive Medicinal Foot Plasters—For numbfeet and sluggish circulation. Price per pair 25c.

Absorption Salt—Medicated Foot Baths—For Colds, Obstructions and all cases where a foot bath is needed. Per half lb. package, 25c.

For sale by all druggists—or sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price. The Absorption Salt is not "one of the" but must be sent by Express at purchaser's expense.

The success of Holman's Pads has inspired imitators who offer Pads similar in FORM and upon to the TRUE HOLMAN'S, saying, "They are the same, &c." Beware of all Boots Pads, only gotten up to sell on the reputation of the genuine.

See that each Pad bears the green PRIVATE REVENUE stamp of the Holman Pad Company with above Trade-Mark.

If afflicted with chronic ailments send a concise description of symptoms, which will receive prompt and careful attention.

DR. HOLMAN'S advice is free. Full treatise sent free on application. Address,

HOLMAN PAD CO.,
(P. O. BOX 2,112) 93 William Street, New York.

CRISTADORO'S HAIR DYEis the safest and best; acts instantaneously, producing the most natural shades of black or brown; does not stain the skin; easily applied. A standard preparation; favorite upon every well appointed toilet for lady or gentleman. Sold by all druggists and applied by all hair dressers. J. CRISTADORO, 93 William Street, New York.

WISTAR'S BALSAM of WILD CHERRY

ONE OF THE OLDEST AND MOST RELIABLE REMEDIES IN THE WORLD FOR THE CURE OF

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, and

Every affection of the THROAT, LUNGS AND CHEST, including CONSUMPTION.

A WELL-KNOWN PHYSICIAN WRITES:

"It does not dry up a cough, and leave the cause behind, as is the case with most preparations, but loosens it, cleanses the lungs and allays irritation, thus removing the cause of complaint."

DO NOT BE DECEIVED by articles bearing similar names. Be sure you get

DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY,

with the signature of "I. BUTTS" on the wrapper.

50 Cents and $1.00 a Bottle.

Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Boston, Mass. Sold by druggists and dealers generally.

400 SCROLL SAW PATTERNS in miniature, and a large illustrated catalogue, SENT FREE by JOHN WILKINSON, 77 State St., Chicago, Ills., Manufacturer Importer and dealer in SCROLL SAWS, LATHES, CARVING TOOLS, BENT ARCHERY, CROQUET, CAMP CHAIRS, Small Sail Boats, Games, Mouth Organs, Bicycles, Velocipedes, Toys, etc. Catalogue, Order-blanks and envelopes free.

477

$100 A MONTH We offer paying employment to an intelligent man or woman in every town. We also want AGENTS for our NEW BOOK unique, superb, highly commended, immensely popular and fast-selling. Immense sales sure. Wanted in every family. Nothing like it. Agents make money fast. Send for circulars and terms. Also, for The People's Magazine and Grand Premiums. Only $1.00 a year. Sample free for stamp, or 3 months for 10 cents. E. W. Stiggler & Co., 1000 Arch St., Philadelphia, or Chicago, Ill.

CATARRH Bronchitis, Asthma & CONSUMPTION Cured at home by INHALENT. A Compound of Carbolated OIL OF TAR And Balsams, which is converted into vapor, and taken direct to the disease, where it heals as quickly as the best ointment heals an ordinary sore. J. Price Miller, M. D., Physician in Charge. Send for Circulars. Address Home Medicine Co., W. cor. 10th & Arch Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

KINGSFORD'S OSWEGO PURE

AND SILVER GLOSS STARCH

For the Laundry, is the best and most economical in the world. Is perfectly pure, free from Acids and other foreign substances that injure Linen. Is stronger than any other, requiring much less quantity in using. Is uniform, stiffens and finishes work always the same. Kingsford's Pulverized Corn Starch for Puddings, Blanc-Mange, Cake, &c., is pure and delicate. Preferable to Bermuda Arrowroot.

T. KINGSFORD & SON, Oswego, New York.

TEACHERS & STUDENTS $100 TO $200 per month during VACATION. For full particulars, address, J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

CHEAP HOMES!

IN A MILD CLIMATE. In North Carolina Good Farming, Grazing and Mineral Lands can be bought VERY CHEAP. The Climate is mild, equable, healthful. The Soil is good and capable of the highest development. Everything grown in the Union is grown in its limits. Population law-abiding and hospitable. TAXES LIGHT. Manufactures multiplying and prosperous. Endless water powers. Correspondence invited. Information promptly given. Apply to the Department of Agriculture, Raleigh, N. C.

Established 1847.

GARDNER COOK

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Sash, Doors and Blinds, Window Frames, Mouldings, Brackets, Stair Rails, &c.

Birch and Fancy Wood Floors got out to order

SCHOOL HOUSE FURNITURE,

Apothecary Cases and Drawers, Packing Cases, Hosiery Boards, &c.

LACONIA, N. H.

306-25

SUBLITINE.

Sublitine Powders. As pleasant as a glass of Lemonade. 5 cents each. All Drug Stores.

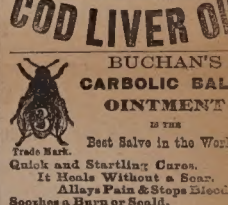
LAXATINE.

Laxative Lozenges for Regulating the Bowels. Prevents and cures Constipation. 25 cents per box. All Drug Stores.

Prof. ELDER THOMSON, Pastor of the Church of the Disciples of Christ, Detroit, Mich.—"My son was dangerously ill and entirely prostrated from Chills and Fever. Quinine and other medicines had been tried without effect. Mr. Craig who had used Thermalino as a Tonic, advised a trial of it, which was done, resulting in his complete recovery within a few days."

DOCUTA CAPSULETS. Safe and reliable cure for Kidney Complaints, and Diseases of the Urinary Organs. Recent or Chronic. They will cure any recent case in seven days. The word Docuta is on every box. Price per box, with full directions, Capsulets (small size) 75 cents. Capsules (large size) $1.00. At all Drug Stores. Mailed on receipt of price by DUNDAS DICK & CO., 35 Wooster Street, New York. Circulars free.

PILES Instantly relieved, by the use of Macqueen Matico Ointment, and CURED after several applications of it. Sold by all Druggists, or mailed on receipt of 75c. by DUNDAS DICK & CO., Mfg. Chemists, 35 Wooster Street, New York.



DR. BARBER'S INHALER IN OPERATION.

The above picture partly shows how Dr. Barber's Inhalor acts. It is the first and only perfect Inhaler ever invented.

Other vapor-making Inhalers carry the vapor in a crude and objectionable state to the breathing apparatus. Dr. Barber's invention washes it free from all unwholesome particles through pure water, making it a faultless inhaling instrument.

CATARRH Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, and other diseases of the air passages of Nose, Throat and Lungs, can be reached only by Inhalation. Dr. Barber's Inhalor carries healing vapor *direct to the seat and inflamed surfaces*, and searches out the very seat of disease. It is a complete treatment in itself—not a quack dexter for luring the sufferer to buy a batch of high-priced "secret" nostrums.

All intelligent physicians use and recommend Dr. Barber's Inhaler. It cures *Catarrh* in all stages. It cures *Bronchitis*. It relieves and cures *Asthma and Hay Fever*. It cures *Pneumonia, Diptheria*, and even *Consumption*. If taken in time. It furnishes

The ONLY TRUE WAY to CURE

all diseases of the breathing apparatus. It is the cheapest radical and complete treatment ever known.

Druggists sell Dr. Barber's Inhaler. We have local agents in nearly every town; but sufferers who have been deceived by exclusive advertisements will please SEND US A POSTAL CARD FOR FREE DESCRIPTION OF THIS TREATMENT. It is a great discovery, to know all about it costs you only a postal card. Give address plainly, and name of paper containing this notice. Address the sole manufacturers,

BRENT GOOD & CO., New York City.

WILSON'S CARBOLATED (Norwegian)

Is retained by the Weakest Stomach.
Is Free from Unpleasant Taste,
Arrests Decay. Never gets Rancid.

It cures *Consumption, Scrofula*, Asthma, *Bronchitis, Emaciation, Coughs*, Colds, Hemorrhages and all *lung* and *constitutional complaints*.

As a *Blood Purifier* the Carbolated Oil is remarkably efficient. Its use in Scrofulous Affections, Rheumatism, &c., is strongly recommended. Its purifying power is wonderful in Consumption—depending, as it frequently does, upon a scrofulous taint.

It acts upon the rational theory of IMMEDIATELY ARRESTING DECAY while it BUILDS UP THE SYSTEM, enabling it to throw off the disease.

Sold only in wedge-shaped bottles. Willson is spelled with a double "l." Remember the word "CARBOLATED" in ordering from your druggist, and insist on having the right kind.

GUEMP CHEMICAL CO., N. Y.

COD LIVER OIL

BUCHAN'S CARBOLIC BALM OINTMENT IS THE Trade Mark. Best Salve in the World.

Quick and Startling Cures.
It Heals Without a Scar.
Allays Pain & Stops Bleeding.
Soothes a Burn or Scald.
Heals a Cut Like Magic.
Draws Poison out of a Wound.

BUCHANS' CARBOLIC BALM OINTMENT

CONTAINS NO GREASE AND WASHES OFF WITHOUT SOAP.

acts Instantly and like Magic.

For Salt Rheum, Sore Throat, Ulcers, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Wounds, Piles, Sore Eyes, Poisonous Eruptions, Erysipelas, Barber's Itch, Chapped Hands, Scrofulous Sores, and any and every other purpose for which a Salve or Ointment can be used. Buchan's Carbolic Balm Ointment, is the only preparation that can always be relied upon. It is a beautiful jelly-colored article, sold in glass bottles with the above "circle-mark," without which none is genuine. See to it that your druggist gives you here one, as above Certificate of Sale sent free on application. Address

BUCHAN'S CHEMICAL CO., 79 Cortlandt St., New York.

Raven Indelible Ink.

Best in the world; has been in use over 30 years. Ravens are the only manufacturers of the Genuine Article. Don't accept spurious imitations. Ravens are always ready, no preparation necessary. Will not corrode the pen. Will not fade. Will not spread. Will not injure the finest fabric. Will write on linen, cotton, silk, paper, wood, leather, glass, metal, &c. Will stand the strongest chemicals. Will stand the severest washing. Will stand the hottest ironing. Will stand any climate. Will stand the test of time. Will stand the test of ages. Will stand the test of eternity. Will stand the test of everything. Will stand the test of nothing. Will stand the test of anything. Will stand the test of something

HAPPY CHILDREN.

How to Make Them so. Keep them in Health and They will Take Care of the Rest.

The joy of every well-regulated household comes chiefly from the children Thousands of affectionate parents do not take care of their children. Through ignorance more than through culpable neglect they suffer them to fall sick and die, when knowledge might have saved them to love and home. Dr. David Kennedy offers his "Favorite Remedy" as emphatically a medicine for the children—gentle in its action, containing *no harmful ingredients whatever*, going straight to the Blood, which, when impure, is the seat and source of disease. "*Favorite Remedy*" is the friend of childhood and should be found in every nursery in the land. Keep it in your house for your children's sake, as well as for your own. Try it and you will be glad you saw this article. Make no mistakes. The medicine is "*Favorite Remedy*" and the proprietor's name address: Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. One dollar a bottle.

Parties living at a distance, (except in surgical cases,) by sending a statement of their case can be treated at home.

G. H. H. SILSBY & SON,

(Successors to Morrill & Silsby,)

JOB PRINTERS,
BOOK-BINDERS,
PAPER-RULERS,
AND MANUFACTURERS OF
BLANK-BOOKS,
OF ALL KINDS.

Having recently added to their extensive Job Office a Campbell fast *Cylinder Power Press* are prepared to do all kinds of *Job Printing* more expeditiously and at lower rates than formerly. Always in stock the largest assortment of

Paper, Stationery and Fancy Goods

IN THE STATE. CONCORD, N. H.
310-1y

LADIES

Save your money and don't buy one dollar's worth of goods until you have visited

HAZLETON'S, Concord, N. H.

The very latest Paris and New York styles of

MILLINERY,

Trimmed Hats and Bonnets, Feathers, Flowers, &c. An immense stock of Satins, Silks, Velvets and Plushes in Fancy, Brocaded, Striped and Plain.

2000 Pieces Ribbons

In Satin, Brocaded, Fancy and Gros-Grain.

Novelties in Handkerchiefs, Ties and Fichus.

FELT SKIRTS & WORSTED GOODS

of all kinds. A fine stock of

Shawls, Cloaks, Dolmans, Cloakings,

SILK FRINGES AND GIMPS,

Undervests, Corsets, Gloves, Buttons and Hosiery, Hair Switches, and Novelties in Hair Goods

—AT—

HAZLETON'S,

J&e310-27 **CONCORD, N. H.**

MRS. M. M. SMITH,

Has a complete stock of

FALL AND WINTER HATS,

Feathers, Flowers, Etc.

☞She has a First-class Milliner from Boston.

The **ROYAL ST. JOHN** Sewing Machine can be found at her Parlors.

She is also agent for dressing over Crape and Lace.

STICKNEY HOUSE,

MAIN ST. - - CONCORD, N. H.

First house North of Free Bridge Road. 310-tf.

E. W. WOODWARD & SON,

Successors to Woodward, Baker & Co,

Merchant Tailors

—AND—

Gents' Fine Furnishings,

Woodward B'l'd'g, CONCORD, N H

Imported Goods a Specialty.

Our selections for **FALL** AND **WINTER** are now open. We have one of the **Choicest** and **Largest** assortment in New England, and our productions will rank with the best in Style and Workmanship.

☞**MR. BAKER** continues in charge of the Cutting Department, as heretofore.
310-1y

MORRILL'S CAFÉ.

The place to get a good dinner or lunch, at reasonable prices.

Ice Cream, Cake and Confectionery

Weddings and Social Parties supplied.

Wedding and Bride Cake a specialty.

SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF THE

Celebrated Taffy Cream

Phenix Hotel Block,
308-25 Concord, N. H.

WANTED.—Every boy and girl in Plymouth and Grafton County to purchase one of the new "Bird Warblers" the cutest toy out. Price, 10 cts.; by mail 15 cts. JOHN T. CUTTER, Main Street, just above Town H'l, Plymouth. 8-4

Meredith Eagle.

C. H. KIMBALL,
Editor and Proprietor.

S. H. Robie, Manager.

SATURDAY, NOV. 6, 1880.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

MEREDITH MATTERS.

No Greenback votes were cast here Tuesday.

J. R. Quimby has recovered from his recent illness.

Mr. J. Fred Beede was here the first of the week.

The village schools closed Friday for a vacation.

There were 21 Prohibitory votes cast here for Governor.

Dr. E B. Cushing and wife have been here for several days.

C. H. Colby did a good business in the photograph line Tuesday.

Rev. Mr Palmeter's subject tomorrow will be "God's Scales."

Our prices for job printing are as low as consistent with good work.

The G. A. R. Post here are to have a fair the 17th. Give them a liberal patronage.

An entertainment was given Wednesday evening by the ladies of the Congregational society.

A. W. McDonald, formerly of the *Grafton County Journal* office, is stopping in this vicinity.

Mr. S. A. Ladd is making some alterations and improvements in rear of the bank building.

U. S. Senator H. W. Blair addressed the Republicans of this vicinity last Monday evening very acceptably.

It is evident that it is hard work for some to carry temperance into political work. Election day is what tells the story.

Thursday, Nov. 25th, has been appointed by the President as a day for national Thanksgiving, and also by the Governor of this state.

Hulled corn and milk will be served by the ladies of the Free Will Baptist society next Wednesday evening, in their rooms, in the Corporation building. An enjoyable time may be expected.

The following officers of Waukewan Lodge, No. 9, I. O. G. T., were installed Tuesday evening by Deputy Beede: W. C., Edwin Cox; W. V. T., Carrie Forsyth; W. S., S. H. Robie; W. F. S., Fred Bowie; W. T., Elizabeth Lang; I. G., Elmer Roberts; O. G., Carrie Watters; R. S., Lizzie Mills; L. S., Mrs. Dr. Mason; W. M., Charles Perkins; D. M., Jennie Cox; A. S. Eva Skinner.

We have to chronicle this week the marriage of Mr. H. S. Dustin, of this place, to Miss Mattie E. Cowen, of Centre Harbor, which occurred Sunday, Oct. 31, Rev. J. Erskine performing the ceremony. Mr. Dustin is well-known in this vicinity by his connection with Dustin & Colby's orchestra. The newly married couple have the best wishes of their many friends for their future happiness and prosperity in which we most heartily join.

Election day has come and gone, and it proved to be one of unusual interest in this town; every means possible was exerted by members of both political parties to secure the election of their favorite candidates. As usual the Democrats carried the town, but by a reduced majority. The whole number of votes cast for representative was 507, the largest known for many years. Geo. H. Clark had 241 and James Pike, 266. The vote for President stood: Garfield 241, Hancock 272, Dow 5. For Governor: Bell 236, Jones 261, Dodge 21. We intend to refer to some of the proceedings carried out here at some future time. They will bear examination and probably be all the better for Neal Dow received five votes for president in this town.

Some of the most popular songs of the day for sale at L. C. Hull's for only ONE CENT EACH. tf

Some of the latest styles of Political Badges of both parties, for sale at L. C. HULL's to only 10 cents each.

We have much pleasure in recommending Thermaline to our readers, as an absolute cure for Malaria. The manufacturers' name alone is a guarantee of its merit. Itsellsat 25 cents per box. For particulars see Advt For sale by G. S. Bartlett, Plymouth

Hood's Sarsaparilla is made of roots, herbs, and barks. It gives tone to the stomach and makes the weak strong. Sold by Druggists.

A GOOD INVESTMENT.—One of our prominent business men said to us the other day; "In the spring my wife got all run down and could not eat any thing; passing your store I saw a pile of Hood's Sarsaparilla in the window, and I got a bottle. After she had taken it a week she had a rousing appetite, and did her everything. She took three bottles, and it was the best three dollars I ever invested. C.I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

LOCAL MARKET.

RETAIL PRICES CORRECTED EVERY WEEK.

Beans, bu.,	$1 75	2 00	Turkeys, lb.,	10	15
Butter, lb,	20	30	Dried Apples, lb.	3	5
Beef, lb.,	4	12½	Wood, cord,	3 5 0	5 00
Cheese lb.,	12	18	Tallow, lb.,	3	
Chickens, lb.,	10	12	Maple Sugar lb.,	8@11	
Eggs, doz.,		30	Hay, ton,		14 00
Lard lb.,		11	Corn, bu		65
Potatoes, bu.,	40	50	Oats, bu.,		40
Pork, lbs.,		7	Flour, bbl.,	5 50	9 50
Hides, lb.,		7	Corn meal, 100 lbs	1	25
Calf-kins, each,	40	60	Pork, salt,	8	12
Sheepskins, "	40	80	Molasses,	40	75
Honey, lb.,	20	25	Vinegar,		25
Tobacco, lb.,	40	1 00	Wool, wash. lb.,		40
Prints, yd.,	6	10	Sugar, lb.,	9	12
Cot. Cloth, yd.,	5	15	Cider, bbl.,	1 50	4 50
Candles, lb.,	12	17	Kerosene, gal.,	11	25
Shorts, 100 lbs.,	1	25	Tea, lb.,	25	75
Flannel, yd.,	20	80	Coffee, Rio, lb.,	17	25
Straw, 100 lbs.,		35	" Java, lb.,	35	38
Rye, bu.,		85	Mittens,	4	7
Pollock,		4	Raisins,	10	20
Fresh Cod	3	7	Shingles,	1 50	3 50
Hams, smoked,	10	12	Laths,	2 00	2 25
Geese	8	12	Ducks,	6	50
Green Peas, bu		1 00	Maple syrup,	40	1 00
Salt coarse, box		80	Onions,		1 50
	10	25			

SHORT ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Transient advertisements as follows: Houses, Land or other property Wanted, or For Sale or Hire; Help Wanted; Situations Wanted; Property Lost or Found; Board or Rooms Wanted or To Let, will be inserted in this column at the rate of ONE HALF OF ONE CENT PER WORD for each insertion, if paid in advance.

BOY WANTED.—On a farm for the winter. Must be steady and willing to work. Inquire of DR. MARSTON, Plymouth, N. H. *6-3t

WANTED.—In Plymouth, a small House or part of a house with from four to six rooms. Address, A. M., care of "Republican Star" office. tf

WANTED.—In a printing office, an intelligent and respectable youth to learn the business. Board and $25.00 will be given for the first year. Address, "Laconia Democrat," Laconia, N. H.

FOR SALE.—Several new and second-hand Sleighs, cheap for cash. Apply to H. J. RENT, Cor. Merrill and Langdon Streets, Plymouth. *6-9

FOR SALE CHEAP.—Together or separately, three Double Windows, size 2 ft 7 in by 5 ft 5 in; three pairs of outside Blinds painted green; and one large size Parlor stove. Apply at office of this journal. tf

NEW REPUBLICAN PAPER
In Plymouth.

The latter part of September was commenced the publication of a new weekly newspaper in Plymouth, called

The Republican Star.

As its name indicates, it will be Republican in politics. Live, Aggressive, Progressive and Independent, but at the same time it will endeavor to be Calm and Candid in its exposition of party principles.

In addition to the political features, there will be one or more good stories and poems, with several columns of news—foreign, national, state, county and town, as well as departments of science, general information, fun and everything else that makes a good family and fireside publication, for the parties concerned in the enterprise have had much experience in similar work.

The Star will be 24x35 inches in size, containing 4 pages of 7 columns each, and with less advertising than in many publications.

Advertising rates low and made known on application.

Canvassers, correspondents and agents wanted everywhere, to whom good inducements are offered.

Subscriptions, $1.00 in advance per year; out of the county, $1.25; 25 cents for 3 months. When not paid in advance, at the rate of $1.50 will be charged. Specimen copies free. An extra copy given for every five names.

Subscriptions received and forwarded by Postmasters.

Office in third story, Tuft's new block.

Address all communications to the

Republican Star Publishing Company,
PLYMOUTH, N. H.

HORSE Send 25 cts. in stamps or currency for the REVISED EDITION of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases." It gives the best treatment for all diseases, has 60 fine engravings showing positions assumed by sick horses better than can be taught in any **BOOK** other way, a table showing doses of all the principal medicines used for the horse as well as their effects and antidotes when a poison, a large collection of VALUABLE RECEIPTS, rules for telling the age of a horse, **25 CTS.** with an engraving showing teeth for each year and a large amount of other valuable horse information. Hundreds of horsemen have pronounced it worth more than books costing $5 and $10. The fact that 200,000 sold in about one year before it was revised shows how popular the book is. The revised edition is MUCH MORE INTERESTING. SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. AGENTS WANTED. Dr. B. J. Kendall & Co., Enosburg Falls, Vt. 7&1y

Sent from this office post-paid for 25 cents.

Dr. Kendall's celebrated Treatise on the Horse, 25 cents, is for sale by Webster, Russell & Co., P. Fox, Mason, Weeks & Co., Daniel W. Grant, A. Clement, Rufus Blake, blacksmiths; Frank Wiggin, and Gilmore Houston, harness makers, Plymouth.

Givenas a premium to advance paying subscribers to this paper.

$10 Outfit furnished free, with full instructions for conducting the most profitable business that anyone can engage in. The business is so easy to learn, and our instructions are so simple and plain, that anyone can make great profits from the very start. No one can fail who is willing to work. Women are successful as men. Boys and girls can earn large sums. Many have made at the business over one hundred dollars in a single week. Nothing like it ever known before. All who engage are surprised at the ease and rapidity with which they are able to make money. You can engage in this business during your spare time at great profit. You do not have to invest capital in it. We take all the risk. Those who need ready money, should write to us at once. All furnished free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

SOUTHERN CURIOSITIES

Including six beautiful varieties of MOSS, FLORIDA SEA BEANS, SHELLS, ALLIGATOR TEETH, and other rare curiosities peculiar to the South. Put up in packages. Price by mail, post-paid, 50 cts. Address,
Mrs. EMILY ELMER, Vienna, Georgia.
311-4t.

GRANITE HOUSE.

GEO. CALEF & CO., - Proprietors.

Corner Granite and Elm Streets,
MANCHESTER, N. H.

RATE $1.00 PER DAY.

☞Carriages to and from every train.
27-311-ej-1y.

Farm For Sale.

200 acres. House white with blinds, shed and barn connected. Summer boarders have been kept with good success. Running water and many conveniences. Sugar and apple orchards. Only a few miles from Plymouth, in a pleasant and picturesque location. Write to G. B. MERRILL, Lake Village, N. H.

THE POPULAR RESORT

—FOR—

FINE CUSTOM

CLOTHING!

—IS AT—

O'SHEA BROTHERS'

MERCHANT TAILORING DEPARTMENT.

Mr. W. F. ADAMS, Manager.

We have just received from New York a very large and choice stock of

American and English Cassimeres!

Especially adapted for Business Suits. A superb line of

German and English Broadcloths,

And Worsteds for Dress Suits.

☞We make our clothing equal in every respect to the best city made, and it is worth a third more than most country custom work.

For Perfect Ftting Garments

Patronize our Cutter, - - - Mr. Wilbur F. Adams.

For the Most Fashionable Garments

Patronize our Cutter, - - - Mr. Wilbur F. Adams.

For the Best Made Garments

Patronize our Cutter, - - - Mr. Wilbur F. Adams.

PERFECT FITTING AND WELL MADE GARMENTS!

At the lowest prices possible, guaranteed in every instance.

SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO MAKING LADIES' ULSTERS!

Bear in mind, we are the only firm in this vicinity employing journeymen tailors. Our work is the best, our prices the lowest.

O'SHEA BROS'.

PROPRIETORS OF

THE GREAT CASH STORE.

FIFTEEN DEPARTMENTS:

1. Dress Goods. 2. White Goods and Linens. 3. Shawls and Cloaks. 4. Domestics. 5. Small Wares and Hosiery. 6. Corsets and Domestic Fashions. 7. Underwear. 8. Boots and Shoes. 9. Hats and Caps. 10. Men's Ready-Made Clothing. 11. Boys' Ready-made Clothing. 12. Merchant Tailoring. 13. Men's Furnishing Goods. 14. Carpetings. 15. 5 and 10c Goods.

130 to 136 Main Street, - - Laconia, N. H.

The Ladies' attention is called to the grandest display of

DRESS GOODS, TRIMMINGS, ECT.,

EVER DISPLAYED IN LACONIA.

SMITH, LOUGEE BROS. & CO.

Have now on exhibition the largest and best selected stock of Fall Goods ever brought into the country.

Every Department complete with the latest novelties.

We guarantee our prices to be the lowest on every article

We quote a few of our many bargains:

1 Case Ladies' Extra heavy Underwear, at 50c., the best article ever sold at as low prices.

One-Half Case Ladies' heavy Pants and Vests, at 37c., other qualities at 25c., 75c., $1.00, 1.25 and 2.00, making an extra big line of Underwear.

Two complete lines of Child's and Misses' Underwear in Merino and Cashmere Wool, all sizes, from 20c. to 75c.

SUPERB LINE OF

Dolmans and Cloaks,

Just opened, which for elegance of style, fit and workmanship, surpass any garments ever placed in our store, extra quality of cloth, at cash prices.

DON'T FAIL TO EXAMINE OUR NEW STYLES!

GENTLEMEN!

We now have in stock, an entire new lot of Woolens, Underwear, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Ready Made Overcoats and Suits, in the best style, all sold at the

VERY CLOSEST PRICES!

Our Millinery and Boot and Shoe Department are filled with all the most desirable styles.

CARPETS! CARPETS! CARPETS!

BELOW THE LOWEST PRICES.

Don't fail to examine our new

FALL STOCK OF GOODS.

SMITH, LOUGEE BROS. & CO.

Robinson & Son,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

SUPERIOR CABINET Organs

Meredith, N. H.

Our organ cases are all made from SOLID BLACK WALNUT or other woods as may be desired, and thoroughly seasoned, and will stand any test that wood is capable of. In the construction of these organs we use nothing but the very best materials obtainable.

PRICES FROM $75 AND UPWARDS.

WE ARE MAKING A GOOD

SUBSTANTIAL ORGAN

with 2 full sets of reeds and tremolo for the unprecendented

Low Price of

$75.

All instruments are warranted for SIX YEARS.

Having had many years' experience at Pianoforte making we feel confident that we can offer work second to no other manufacturers in this or any other State in the country.

Organs Constantly on Hand or Built to Order,

containing any number of combination of stops. Buyers of organs will readily perceive the great advantage in having their organ constructed under their own supervision, and purchasing at first hand, thereby saving agents' commissions.

We are also manufacturers for
RETAIL ONLY
—OF—

Superior Walnut

And other

EXTENSION TABLES

OF SPLENDID FINISH

Which we are offering at JOBBERS' PRICES.

☞Tables of any length desired. ☜
Our tables are all made firm, and designed to stand the solid wear of every day use.

☞Please send for circular and price list.

CALL ON

Bickford & Roberts,

When in want of anything in the line of

Dry Goods,

Groceries, Confectionery, Cigars, Dry and Pickled Fish, Canned Goods, Fruit, &c., &c.

Together with other goods usually kept in a country grocery store, which they will sell at the lowest living prices for cash or ready pay.

They hope by fair dealing to merit and receive a share of public patronage. BICKFORD & ROBERTS.

C. H. COLBY,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

Meredith Village, N.H.

Is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line. A specialty made of copying, enlarging and finishing in India ink, warranted not to fade.

☞Stereoscopes and Stereoscopic Views of Meredith and vicinity for sale.

The celebrated Roman Violin Strings always on hand at 25c. each. Sent by mail on application. 12-3m

J. R. QUIMBY,

Practical Watch Maker and Jeweler, Meredith, N. H., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Goods. Spectacles, etc. Engraving done with neatness and despatch.

N. B.—All watches will be examined in the presence of the parties bringing them in, and the fault shown, to prevent the over-charge so often made. All work warranted to give satisfaction, or money refunded.

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Around the Year.

Love came to me in the spring-time,
With the soft, sweet April showers;
Her breath was the breath of the woodland,
And her lap was filled with flowers.

Her step was a song in the silence;
Its melody rose and fell
As she danced through the fragrant twilight
To the bower we knew so well.

And the spring glided on to the summer
With the flame of its fervent darts,
And the noon of the fleeting season
Was the noon of our beating hearts.

But the autumn came with its shadows,
And noon was no longer hot;
And the frost crept into our pulses,
And summer and spring were not.

And love was alive with the winter,
But her beauty and grace had fled;
'Mid the snows of March I left her,
With a cypress wreath at her head.

—*Hurl Lyman, in Harper's Magazine.*

BOWKER'S TRIUMPH.

THE BLESSFUL END OF A COLLIER'S COURTSHIP.

William descended to the pump in the back yard, and had a wash in the half-light of four o'clock, and Selina got out of bed and took sly peeps at him through her tears. William, his ablutions over, went out for a dreary stroll, past the Hilly place, and over Stevenson's hills, and down Jacob's ladder, and Dead Man's lane, and on to the brookside again. There, on June bridge, he stood and watched the eddies circle around the great stones, and found that negative and bewildered comfort which trouble always finds in running water. Meanwhile Selina had gone back to bed, and had there renewed her tears, and was finding some comfort in running water also. And, at the moment when William stood upon June bridge, Abraham Gough, in a suit of flannels, was making his way to the day shift in the Strip-and-at-it. Lest you should find yourself too much disturbed by the phrase, let me explain that the Strip-and-at-it was a coal mine, so named by its inmates from the cant phrase of some "doggy" or ganger: "Now, lads, strip and at it."

Poor William regretted his holiday, and longed for the hour when work should begin again. He beguiled the heavy hours of the day by the composition of woe-begone verses, whereof fortune has preserved a fragment, which I here embalm:

"The sun that shines so bright above,
Knows naught about my wrongful love;
The birds that sing in Wigmore lane
Bring nothing to my heart but pain.
It is a very dismal thing
That in my ears the birds do sing,
While my Selina has gone off
To walk with Mr. Abraham Gough."

William's muse was in the right. It is a very dismal thing to the wounded heart, grown egotistic through its pain, that nature should seem out of sympathy with it—that the sun should shine and the birds should sing just as brightly and as merrily as though Selina was still true and gentle.

William took his humble meal at a little public-house in the aforesaid lane, and then strolled home again, still very miserable, but a trifle soothed by the verse-making process. He was due at the mine at six o'clock, and an hour before that time he was upstairs exchanging his Sunday costume for the workday coaly garments, when he became conscious of a bustle in the street. Looking through the window, he beheld men running hatless and coatless, and unbonneted, unshawled women hurrying along as fast as their feet could take them. Everybody ran in one direction, and in the crowd he caught a moment's glimpse of Selina and her father. The girl's face was white with some strong excitement, and there was a look of the wildest imaginable fear in her eyes. Both hands were pressed to her heart as she ran. A Black country collier's instinct in a case like this is pretty likely to be true. William threw the window open, and cried out to the hurrying crowd:

"Wheer is it?"

"At the Strip-and-at-it," some familiar voice called out as the straggling crowd went by.

"What is it?" he cried again.

"Shaft on fire," cried another voice, in answer; and in a second the street was clear. William Bowker dashed downstairs and hurried himself along the street.

"Anybody down?" he gasped, as he turned the corner and passed the hindmost figure in a hurrying mass. The woman knew him.

"For God's sake, lend me thy hand, Willy-yum," she gasped in answer. "My foo's in."

He caught the shriveled little figure in his great arms as though the old woman had been a baby, and dashed on again. Aye, the tale was true! There belched and volleyed the rolling smoke. There were hundreds upon hundreds of people already crowded upon the pit mound and about the shaft, and from every quarter men and women came streaming in, white-faced and breathless. William set his withered burden down, and pushed through to the edge of the shaft. There was water in the up-cast, and the engines were at work full power. Up came the enormous bucket and splashed its 200 or 300 gallons down the burning shaft, and dropped like a stone down the up-cast, and after a long, long pause came trembling and laboring up again, and vomited its freight again and dropped like a stone for more.

"Yo' might just as well stand in a ring an' spit at it," said Bowker, with his face all pale and his eyes on fire. "Get the stinktors up and let a man or two go down."

"Will yo' mak' one, Bill Bowker?" said a brawny, coal-smeared man beside him.

"Yis, I will," was the answer, given like a bulldog's growl.

"I'll make another," said the man.

"An' me," "An' me," "An' me," cried a dozen more.

"Big the bowk, somebody," said the love-lorn verse-maker, taking at once and as by right the place he was born for. "Bill—Joe—Abel—Darkey—come on' me."

The crowd divided, and the five made for the offices, and found there in a row a number of barrel-shaped machines of metal, each having a small hose and a pumping apparatus attached to it. These were a new boon from the generous hand of science—a French contrivance, as the name affixed to each set forth—"L'Extincteur." Each of the men seized one of these, and bore it to the edge of the shaft, the crowd once more making way. A bucket, technically called "a bowk, some two feet deep and eighteen inches wide, was affixed to the wire rope which swung above the burning shaft.

The self-appointed leader asked for flannel clothing. A dozen garments were flung to him at once. He wrapped himself up like a mummy, and bound a cotton handkerchief over his face. Then, with the machine strapped securely across his shoulder, he stepped one foot in the bucket and laid a hand upon the rope. A man ran forward with a slender chain, which he passed rapidly round the volunteer's waist and fixed to the rope which supported the bowk. Another thrust an end of rope into his hand, and stood by to reeve out the rest as he descended. Then came the word: "Short, steady." The engine panted, the rope tightened, the clumsy figure, with the machine bound about it, swung into the smoke, and in a death-like stillness, with here and there a smothered gasp, the man went down. His comrade at the edge dribbled the rope through his coal-blackened fingers as delicately as though it had been silken thread. Then came a sudden jerk at it, and the word was flashed to the engine-room, and the creak of the wheel ceased, and the gliding wire rope was still. Then, for a space of nigh a minute not a sound was heard, but every eye was on the rope, and every cheek was pallid with suspense, and every heart was with the hero in the fiery depths below. Then came another warning tug at the rope, and again the word flashed to the engine-room. The wheel spun round, the rope glided, quivered, stopped, the figure swung up through the smoke again, was seized, lowered, landed. When his comrades laid hands upon him, the flannel garments fell from him in huge blackened flakes, so near to the flames had he been. He cast these garments from him, and they fell, half tinder, at his feet. Then he drew off the handkerchief which bound his face, and, at the god-like, heroic pallor of his countenance, and the set lips and gleaming eyes, women whispered, pantingly, "God bless him!" and the breath of those bold fellows was drawn hard. Then he reeled, and a pair of arms like a bear's were round him in a second. In two minutes more he was outside the crowd, and a restorative which came from nobody knew where, was at his lips as he lay upon the ground, and two or three women ran for water.

And while all this was doing, another man, as good as he, was swinging downward in the blinding smoke. So once a leap the flames made at this hero, that they caught him fairly for a moment in their arms, and when he was brought to the surface, he hung limp and senseless, with great patches of smoldering fire upon his garments, and his hands and face cracked and blackened. But the next man was ready, and when he, in turn, came to the light, he had said good-bye to the light forever in this world. Not this, nor anything that fear could urge, could stay the rest. There were five and thirty men and boys below, and they would have them up or die. With that god-like pallor on their lips and cheeks, with those wide eyes that looked death in the face, and knew him, and defied him—down they went! I saw these things, who tell the story. Man after man defied that fiery hell, and faced its lurid, smoky darkness, undismayed, until at last, their valor won the day.

The love-lorn William had but little room in his heart for superfluous sentiment as he laid his hand upon the wire rope, and set his foot in the bowk again. Yet just a hope was there—that Selina should not grieve too greatly if this second venture failed, and he should meet his death. He was not, as a rule, devotionally inclined, but he whispered, inwardly, "God be good to her." And there, at that second, he saw her face before him—as set and fixed that in its agony of fear and prayer it looked like marble. The rope grew taut, he passed the handkerchief about his face again, and with the memory of her eyes upon him, dropped out of sight. The man at the side of the shaft paid out the slender line again, and old hands watched it closely. Yard after yard ran out. The great coil at his feet snaked itself, ring by ring, through his fingers. Still no warning message from below. The engine stopped—but, and they knew that the foot of the shaft was reached. Had the explorer fainted by the way? He might—or all they knew above, be roasting down below that minute. Even then his soul, newly released, might be above them.

Through the dead silence of the crowd the word flashed to the engine-room. The wheel went round, and the wire rope glided and quivered up again over it. There was not a man or woman there who did not augur the same thing from the tenser quiver of the rope, and when, at last, through the thinner coils of smoke about the top of the shaft the rescuer's figure swung with the first of the rescued in his arms, there was heard one sound of infinite pathos—a sigh of relief from 20,000 breasts—and dead silence fell again.

"Alive?" asked one, laying a hand on Bowker's arm. Bill nodded and pushed him by, and made his way toward that marble face, nursing his burden still.

"Seliner," he said, quietly, "here's your sweetheart."

"No, no, no, Bill," she answered. "There's on'y one man i' the world for me, Bill, if ever he forgives me an' my wicked ways."

Cheer and cheer of triumph rang in their ears. The women fought for Bill Bowker, and kissed him and cried over him. Men shook hands with him and with each other. Strangers mingled their tears. The steel rope was gliding up and down at a rare rate now, and the half-suffocated prisoners of the fire were being carried up in batches. Selina and her lover stood side by side and watched the last skipful to the surface.

"That's the lot," yelled one coal-smeared giant as the skip swung up. Out broke the cheers again, peal on peal. William stood silent, with tears in those brave eyes. The penitent stole a hand in his.

"Oh, Bill," she whispered, "you didn't think I wanted him?"

"What else did you think I fetched him out for?" queried William, a smile of comedy gleaming through the manly moisture of his eyes.

She dropped her head upon his breast, and put both arms around him, and neither she nor he thought of the crowd in that blissful moment when Mr. Bowker's courtship ended, and soul was assured of soul.

The artificial means by which drowsiness may be induced have been investigated lately in Germany by Preyer. The ordinary drowsiness of fatigue is supposed to be caused by the introduction into the blood of lactic acid, a compound proceeding from the disintegration of the bodily tissues of nerve and muscle. To ascertain whether this view was correct, Preyer administered large quantities of the acid to animals and found that it would induce a drowsiness and slumber apparently identical with normal sleep, and from which they awakened seemingly much refreshed. Not only lactate soda, but sour milk and whey, fed to animals which had been fasted, induced this artificial sleep.

FREE AND EASY.

Life at a French Watering Place.

A correspondent in the "London Whitehall Review" thus describes some of the aspects of life at Etretat, the French watering place:

As may be readily surmised from what we have said, life at Etretat is of the most free-and-easy description. One can do exactly as one pleases at Etretat, and we mean this literally. There are people of every conceivable walk in life there; but they are none of them prudes or sticklers for etiquette, and, provided one keeps partially clothed, there is absolutely no limit to the license one may indulge in. Artists are proverbially an easy-going race of beings, and, as the artist element is predominant at Etretat, the general tone of the place is the easiest of any easy-go ever yet invented. Men lounge in to dinner in rough light coats, without ever dreaming of washing their hands before meat, and the fmiler sex follow suit. Breakfast and dinner are served at the Blanquet and Hauville in lowceiling rooms, resembling the cabin of a ship and smelling of artistic (i. e. unwashed) humanity, bilge water, soiled napkins, kitchen and cider. There is no other place, however, in the town where one can take one's meals, so one must grin and bear it, and endeavor to while away the time not unprofitably by studying the curious types around one. Let us be your guide and mentor.

That quiet, wan-looking woman opposite to you is the famous American circus rider, Franconi's great star, to whom he paid $100 a week during her engagement at the Cirque d'Eto. The bearded man next to her, who has eyes as soft and beautiful as those of a gazelle, who has just announced that he is forced to remove his boots (this is a fact) because he suffers so from corns that it takes away his appetite, is the greatest tenor in France and one of the best-natured men in Europe, who, although he can always command his $2,000 a week in London, prefers spending his money playing ecarte to dressing and living like a Christian. The pretty young girl next him is Miss Libitian Cocytus, whose refreshing three-volumed novels are always so much in demand at Mudie's and who has come to recuperate at Etretat; and here is Ausonius Bite, whose lyric eccentricities are the delight of the high table at Oxford. As ugly as Miss Cocytus is dainty and fair, one wonders where the poet can possibly have gained the experience necessary for the fabrication of his amorous ditties.

The man to your right, with the red beard and bright, twinkling eyes, who is now wiping his knife on his bread, and thus preparing for the next course, is one of the greatest modern composers of France, and one who can set love to music as no other maestro ever yet could do. The female to your left is the widow of the wig-maker by special appointment to Comedie Francaise, and next to her is the chief de l'orchestre of the Varietes. The two benevolent-looking old gentlemen with napkins tied around their necks, who only pause in an exciting discussion to gnaw at a chicken bone or lick the last drop of gravy off the fork, are both Academicians and both officers of the legion of honor—the one an eminent historian and the other a no less eminent novelist. They are both most charming men, except when eating, an operation during which it were better for most Frenchmen to escape unobserved.

Japanese Horses and Carriages.

The carriages most generally used by the ladies in Japan are low phaetons, often with a small seat behind for the bettoe, who, when this seat is not provided, has to run alongside of the carriage and keep pace with the horse. The men, particularly the bachelors, appear to prefer the dog cart, which is not only more showy, but more comfortably and convenient in case of a trip along the Tokaido to some country place. The horses, or rather ponies, generally ridden and driven in Japan are the native animals, and though sometimes they are handsome brutes, as a rule are too weedy (leggy), and have too large heads for beauty. It is seldom one can buy a pony under eight years old, as they are not brought down from the country until they have been used for some years as pack horses by the natives, and, indeed, men often buy ponies, whose points they have noticed and liked while riding in the country, from directly under the pack. They are meager, half-fed looking animals when first put up for sale, but improve wonderfully under good fodder and not too hard work. Seventy-five yen (sixty dollars) would buy a very good hack; but for a finer animal for racing purposes as high as 300 yen has been paid. A strange thing, and one worthy of mention, is that only horses all of which are entire are brought to Yokohama, the mares being kept in the more northern districts, presumably for breeding purposes, though they, also, are used as pack horses. The Japanese pony in the stable is exceedingly vicious and treacherous, and will put back his ears and kick and bite at the mere sight of a person entering the stable. The bettoes, even when the ponies know them, are obliged to use the greatest precautions and be extremely careful when they go into their stalls. When once, however, the ponies are bridled their evil temper appears to leave them entirely. The stalls in which the ponies are kept are, almost invariably, box stalls, and the bettoes, knowing the ponies' tricks, do not generally go in after them to put on the bridle, but throw the end of a rope over their necks, and it is a curious fact that as soon as the ponies feel the rope upon them they quiet down immediately. Whether this is owing to their training or not, I do not know. Fourteen and a half hands high is the average height of a Japanese pony, but they are very slightly built, and though their usual load under the pack is three piculs (a picul is 133½ pounds), or 400 pounds, they are not good weight carriers for riding purposes, and in that respect do not approach the Chinese pony, which, though as a rule a hand smaller than the Japanese pony, is much more heavily built and a great deal more powerful. Chinese ponies are also used for riding and driving in Japan, but are originally imported for racing, and when they turn out failures and prove without sufficient speed for that object, as is frequently the case, they are put up for sale at auction and bought for use as hacks. The half-breed—a cross between Arab and Japanese horses—is an experiment tried by the Japanese within the past few years, and has thus far resulted satisfactorily, but these ponies are difficult to get, and are only bought at high prices for racing. For a Japanese pony to gallop a mile in 2:30 would be good time, 2:10 being the best record made on the Yokohama course by a Chinese pony, which animals are faster than the Japanese.

NEW ENGLAND NEWS.

Maine.

Attorney-General Henry B. Cleaves has sued the Boston and Maine railroad for $36,000, and the Portland, Saco and Portland for $24,000, on account of non-payment of taxes assessed under the new law. Other corporations will also be sued.

The directors of the Lockwood company have voted to ask the stockholders to subscribe $650,000 to build a new cotton mill at Waterville.

Rev. W. F. Ober of Damariscotta has been called to the Congregational church of Winthrop, and Rev. S. W. Adriance has been ordained as pastor of the Congregational church at Deering.

The beet sugar company of Portland are working day and night with a force of 125 men, working up 150 tons of beets daily, and expecting to use 10,000 tons this season.

Sidney W. Thaxter of Portland has given $4000 to the Maine general hospital to provide a perpetual free bed in memory of his late wife.

There are 322 Baptist churches in the state, with 170 ordained ministers and 21,013 communicants. The amount raised for benevolent purposes the past year was $17,702 as against $11,954 the year before. There are 16,608 Sunday-school scholars, who contributed $3543.

Three Portland vessels have recently been lost at sea, the James Bailey, valued at $60,000, the Governor Cory and the J. R. Brown.

New Hampshire.

The hotel proprietors at the White mountains have been so successful this year that it is proposed to add 50 rooms each to the Fabyan and Crawford houses, while the Mt. Pleasant house also contemplates additions.

The inscriptions upon the Endicott rock at Weirs are gradually disappearing before the ravages of time, and will soon be gone unless speedily protected. Experts from Boston have been taking plaster casts of the rock, to be deposited with historical societies.

West Swanzey is going to buy a fire-engine and hose, build reservoirs, engine-house and necessary apparatus, all with $1500.

The recent meeting of veteran soldiers at the Weirs appointed a committee to ascertain if it is practicable to erect at the Weirs a veterans' monument, upon which shall only be placed the number of the regiment and the names of the battles in which it participated; the number of men mustered in and the number lost; each organization to furnish a single granite block for that purpose.

Vermont.

The 14th annual convention of the Young Men's Christian association of Rutland elected the following officers: President, C. B. Hubbert; vice-presidents, Rev. J. G. Johnson, W. A. Cooper; secretaries, Rev. J. H. Babbit, G. L. Story; railroad secretary, N. K. Brown; auditors, C. P. Harris, S. S. Breman. There are 33 or 34 associations in active operation in the state, and the showing is considered encouraging.

Rev. H. W. Pratt of Lapeer, Mich., has been called to the Universalist church in Ludlow.

Judge Barrett, on the petition of the Montpelier and Wells River railroad, has issued an injunction against the Montpelier and White River railroad to prevent them from finishing their road as now surveyed, on account of interfering with the running of trains on the former road.

Massachusetts.

Six conductors of the Metropolitan horse-railroad of Boston were arrested recently for using bogus punches, and the manufacturer has also been arrested.

The unsightly objects in the vicinity of Plymouth rock are to be removed and the surroundings restored as far as possible to their condition at the time of the landing of the Pilgrims.

Lydia Maria Child made the following bequests: To the Hampton agricultual college in Virginia, $7000, never to be used for theological teachings; to the homeopathic hospital in Boston, $2000; to the Free Religious association, $500; Consumptives' home, the Society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, Quaker schools for the education of Indians, in trust to Abby W. May for the education of destitute Protestant children, the home in Myrtle street, Boston, for old colored women, $1000 each; to be used by T. W. Higginson and Mary A. Livermore for the elevation of the character of women and the enlargement of their sphere of action, $1000.

A man went into a Boston drug store and claimed to have been poisoned by eating cheese. He asked for an antidote, but before it was administered he fell dead.

The railroad commissioners, who have been hearing persons interested in the subject, have delivered an adverse report on the petitions for locations of elevated railroads in Boston, Cambridge, and other places in that vicinity.

The fair at Horticultural hall, Boston, on behalf of the society for the prevention of cruelty to children will be held December 8-18, and 4200 women belonging in all parts of the state are on the general committee.

The Boston common council have voted for an increase of the police force by 16 sergeants and 10 men, partly on account of numerous incendiary fires.

Gen. Butler, as counsel for J. P. Squires & Co., in addition to his suit against Boston for $20,000 damages by a new sewer, has also sued Cambridge and Somerville for $20,000 each, also on account of sewers.

Rhode Island.

While two freight trains on the Worcester and Providence railroad were passing each other near Woodlawn recently a car jumped the track and caused the wreck of both trains. Thirty-six cars were destroyed, making a loss of $10,000, and travel was suspended for several hours.

J. L. Jones, an English jeweler, 27 years old, died at Providence of injuries caused by the explosion of chemicals, with which he was preparing red fire.

Rev. Charles Howard of Newport, a recent convert to the Episcopal from the Baptist church, has accepted a call to the rectorship of Christ church, Ironton, O.

Palmer Welch of Woonsocket, 69, is dead from the effects of ratsbane, which he took some days ago with suicidal intent.

Richard Bradley and Lem Jordon, employed on a stone-breaker at Westerly, went down the Pawcatuck river in a small boat two months ago, and never returned. Recently the body of Bradley came ashore at Watch Hill.

Capt. Nye, who commanded the steamer Stonington at the time of the Narragansett disaster, is now a Providence policeman.

George F. McCarty, who escaped from the state-prison, has been captured at Fall River, Mass.

A special meeting of the stockholders of the First national bank of Providence was held recently to discuss the affairs of the bank, at which a quarrel arose between ex-Gov. Sprague and Trustee Chafee relative to the former voting for a company. After the meeting, Chafee assaulted Sprague by the throat and would have caned him had not bystanders prevented him.

GENERAL NEWS.

A sensation has been caused in Paris by the Duc De Chartres, a bourbon, at a military dinner at Evreux proposing a toast to France and her government and to the president of the republic. The legitimists consider this an indirect acceptance by him of the republic. The duke said that in America there is pointed a part of his youth it was customary to give such a loyal toast before all others.

George W. Bell, a 16-years-old Paterson (N. J.) school-boy, has committed suicide by shooting, hard study having unsettled his mind.

The corner-stone of the soldiers' monument to be erected in Forest Lawn cemetery at Buffalo, N. Y., was laid a few days ago under Grand Army auspices.

A device by which it is claimed, grain can be kept good in bulk for a year has just been tested at Antwerp. It consists in covering the floor on which the grain rests with perforated sheet-iron and forcing a current of dry air through the grain.

An emigrant family of one man and two women were frozen to death in the recent blizzard, while camped near Springfield, Minn.

A terrific hurricane passed over Denmark recently, doing much damage to shipping at Copenhagen.

Gen. Garibaldi suffered greatly during his journey from Genoa to San Damiano d'Asti. He is so feeble that the utmost care and repose are required to restore him to ordinary health.

Despite all precautions, the nihilists have succeeded in poisoning the czar. Two of the imperial cooks have been arrested on suspicion. An escort of Russian officers passed through Berlin having charge of 8,000,000 roubles, said to be the czar's private fortune.

Mr. T. M. Healy, who accompanied Mr. Parnell on his recent trip through America, was arrested recently at Cork on the order of the attorney-general. Mr. Healy is charged with active complicity with the plots of the land league, and other arrests on the same charge will immediately follow.

Eleven workmen at the Gantier mills, near St. Martin's, N. B., have been poisoned from eating diseased pork.

A leading Montreal bank has notified its customers that interest will not be allowed on large sums after the 1st prox., owing to the difficulty of finding investments for large sums now lying idle.

The Midvale steel works at Nicetown, near Philadelphia, have been sold. The only bidder was William Sellers, who purchased the works for $450,000 for himself and others.

It will cost the cotton planters about $40,000,000 to market their crop this year, of which $25,000,000 will go into the pockets of colored laborers, many of whom are women and children.

The Montreal police are so bound by red tape that they refused to interfere recently with a prize-fight in the heart of the city in broad daylight, because they had no orders. When an opportunity came to arrest the two principals next day, the police refused to do so because they had no warrants.

The cultivating and edge-tool makers of Birmingham and Wolverhampton, Eng., still complain of the small headway that they are able to make against American competition in Australia, but a large firm situated between Wolverhampton and Birmingham are sending great numbers of hoes to the United States.

There have been heavy gales in England lately, and many vessels have been wrecked.

Reports from the national banks of the United States to the controller of the currency exhibiting their condition on the 1st of October, show the total resources to be $2,165,786,626. Liabilities the same. The banks held in gold and silver coin and gold and silver certificates $103,346,500.

Mrs. Abraham Lincoln, who has been four years in the south of France, was a passenger on the same steamer with Bernhardt, whitehaired, feeble and almost unnoticed. She was even jostled aside by a policeman to make room for Manager Abbey's carriage on the wharf, but, being met by her nephew, was escorted to the Clarendon hotel, where she was for a time quite ill from the effects of her voyage.

Mrs. Merrill of Boston recently cowhided William Ellory at Herring's safe factory in New York, for refusing to marry her. Judge Duffy released her on her promise not to trouble Mr. Ellory already has a wife.

The attempt of the United States to reconcile Chili and Peru has failed.

Alaska.

Alaska is full of food for man and beast, body and soul, though few are seeking it as yet. Were one-tenth part of the attractions that this country has to offer made known to the world, thousands would come every year, and not a few of them to stay and make homes. At present, however, Alaska is out of sight, though by no means so far and inaccessible as most people seem to suppose. For those who really care to come into hearty contact with the country, making a long, crooked voyage in a canoe with Indians, is by far the better way. The larger canoes made by these Indians will carry from one to three tons, rise lightly over any waves likely to be met on those inland channels, go well under sail, and are easily paddled along shore in calm water or against moderate winds, while snug harbors, where they may ride at anchor or be pulled up on a smooth beach, are to be found almost everywhere. With plenty of provisions packed in boxes, and blankets and warm clothing in rubber or canvas bags you may be truly independent, and enter into partnership with nature; be carried with the winds and currents, accept the noble invitations offered all along your way to enter the sublime rock portals of the mountain fiords, the homes of the waterfalls and the glaciers, and encamp every night in fresh, leafy coves, carpeted with flower-enameled mosses, beneath wide out-spreading branches of the evergreens, accommodations compared with which the best to be found in artificial palaces are truly vulgar and mean.—[San Francisco Bulletin.

Household Hints.

To clean long hair beat up the yolk of an egg with a pint of soft water. Apply it warm, and afterward wash it out with warm water.

Do not allow your milk pans to be used for all sorts of household purposes.

To cleanse ivory ornaments, rub them well with fresh butter, that is, without salt, and put them in the sunshine.

If troubled with wakefulness on retiring to bed, eat three or four onions they will act as a gentle and soothing narcotic. Onions are also excellent to eat when one is much exposed to cold.

Crackers that are not fresh can be made to appear so by putting them in a hot oven for a short time. Watch them carefully, as a minute too late will serve to brown and spoil them.

Mica in stoves (often wrongly called "isinglass"), when smoked, is readily cleaned by taking it out and thoroughly washing with vinegar a little diluted. If the black does not come off at once, let soak a little.

An alloy of rhodium and lead, lately exhibited before the French academy of sciences, has the curious property of exploding on exposure to heat, as in being held before a gas-flame. Its composition is one third rhodium and two-thirds lead, fused together in a crucible at a high temperature.

[Terre Haute Saturday Evening Mail.]

Mr. George Knoehr after having tried all remedies recommended to him for Rheumatism, received no relief until he tried the St. Jacobs Oil, the first application of which gave him relief, and the continued use cured him.

"Will you and your son occupy one room?" asked a hotel clerk of a woman of 35, who arrived at Omaha with a boy of 16. "This is not my son," she said, with emphasis, "but my husband. We are on our bridal tour."

[Logansport (Ind.) Daily Journal.]

I sell more of St. Jacob's Oil, remarked Mr. D. E. Pryor, 112 E. Broadway, to our reporter, than of any other article of its kind, and I consider it the best liniment in use. It has to my own knowledge cured severe cases of rheumatism in this community.

THE TIDY HOUSEWIFE.

The careful, tidy housewife, when she is giving her house its spring cleaning, should bear in mind that the dear in antes of her house are more precious than houses, and that their systems need cleansing by purifying the blood, regulating the stomach and bowels to prevent and cure the diseases arising from spring malaria and miasma, and she should know that there is nothing that will do it so perfectly and surely as Hop Bitters, the purest and best of all medicines. See other column.

An amateur cornet player, not being allowed to practice in his residence, at Bloomington, Ill., shut himself up in the stable. He had not blown many notes before a horse kicked him to death.

The Chicago *Times* says: Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure is highly indorsed by ministers, judges, physicians, surgeons, by men of literary and scholarly distinction, and by individuals in all the walks of life.

"Well, wife, you can't say I ever contracted bad habits." "No, sir; you generally expanded them."

Are you wearing out from excessive labor, care, grief or old age? If so, then no food or medicine can restore your strength, your sleep and your spirits like Malt Bitters, made of Unfermented Malt, Hops, Calisaya and Iron.

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This preparation is scientifically and chemically combined, and so strongly concentrated from roots, herbs and barks, that its good effects are realized immediately after commencing to take it. There is no disease of the human system for which the VEGETINE cannot be used with PERFECT SAFETY, as it does not contain any mineral compound. For eradicating the system of all impurities of the blood it has no equal. It has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease. Its wonderful effects upon the complaints named are surprising to all. Many have been cured by the VEGETINE that have tried many other remedies. It can well be called

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Dr. Callier Surprised.

Vegetine Cured His Daughter.

CALLIERSVILLE, Chilton Co., Ala., May 15, 1878.

Dear Sir—My daughter has been afflicted with nasal catarrh, affection of bladder and kidneys, and is of scrofulous diathesis, and, after having exhausted my skill and the most eminent physicians of Selma, I at last resorted to the use of your VEGETINE (without confidence), and, to my great surprise, my daughter has been restored to health. I write this as a simple act of justice, and not as an advertising medium.

Respectfully,
T. E. CALLIER, M. D.

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These organs are certainly unrivaled in excellence, while the prices are not much higher than those of very inferior instruments.

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Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, etc., insert with the finger nail a particle of the Balm into the nostrils; draw strong breath through the nose. It will be absorbed, cleansing and healing the diseased membrane.

For Deafness,

Occasionally apply a particle to the inside of the ear, rubbing in thoroughly.

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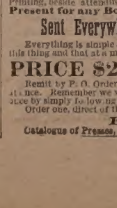

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